The Bethel News.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 37. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1902. PRICE THREE CENTS.

COTTON

Underwear

SALE!

Our Annual Sale is now going on. Never before have we had such a stock of underwear, therefore the sale should be greater.

Another reason why this sale should be a greater success, is customers who have attended our previous sales, will naturally bring their friends. It is a great opportunity to stock up.

SPECIAL IN NIGHT GOWNS.
50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75

SPECIAL IN DRAWERS.
25c, 42c, 50c and 75c.

SPECIAL IN CORSET COVERS.
25c, 39c, 42c, 50c and 75c.

SPECIAL IN SKIRTS.
89c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75.

SPECIAL IN SHORT SKIRTS.
29c, 50c and 89c.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

The Dainty Designs
: : : IN : : :
Valentines

Which I have to offer are more attractive this year than ever before and must be seen to be appreciated.

L. C. HALL, Bethel.

Temperament and Exercise.

Careful tests and observations made at the Yale psychological laboratory have demonstrated the importance of studying individual temperament before prescribing a system of physical exercise. A nervous temperament, for example, requires a different treatment from that required by a phlegmatic temperament, without regard to the physical condition of the subject.

The mental factors are more necessary than the muscular in the development of strength. A nervous person should never be required to take heavy exercise. A phlegmatic person, on the contrary, requires it. The phlegmatic temperament indicates reserve energy in both muscles and nerve cells, while the nervous temperament has less reserve power, but greater ability to use the energy at hand.—Philadelphia Record.

Mirrors of the Israelites.

The earliest mirrors of which mention is made in history were in use among the Israelites in the time of Moses. That gentleman, as recorded in the Bible, commanded in a certain emergency that these articles should be transformed into wash basins for the priests. They were made of brass. Doubtless similar utensils of this and other materials were in use long before that. At that same period black glass was employed for the purpose, as well as transparent glass with black foil on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished black stone, both convex and concave, among the natives of South America.

What the Truffle Is.

The ancient Romans, at whose sumptuous banquets truffles played an important role, supposed that their existence was one of the material results of thunder. More modern botanists have classed it as a species of mushroom, but it can scarcely be termed such. To be exact, the truffle is a tuberculous fungus, a sort of morbid extravasation of vegetable sugars analogous to oak galls or nutgalls and doubtless originating, as these latter, from the sting of an insect.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

J. C. Billings was in Portland Saturday.

All are cordially invited to come and bring their friends.

Miss A. M. Robertson was in Portland one day last week.

Mrs. W. A. Bunting and children left for Groveton to-day.

Mrs. Angelia Clark is visiting relatives in Woodfords and Saco.

Standard books in nice cloth binding for 25c. at the NEWS office.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. John M. Philbrook Thursday afternoon.

Miss Myrtle M. Dolliver of the NEWS office, spent Sunday at her home in Lewiston.

The W. C. T. U. will observe Frances Willard's birthday with appropriate program.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Susan Douglas Thursday afternoon, Feb. 6.

Mrs. F. L. Edwards and Miss Ethel Hammons spent the greater part of last week in Portland.

We are sorry to learn of the critical illness of Miss Emma Curtis who is suffering from a paralytic shock.

Judge A. E. Herriek has been at Littleton, N. H., this week, in the interest of the Bethel Savings Bank.

Robert Manning and Raymond Knight went to their home in No. Waterford Saturday, and have not yet returned.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Roberts have been engaged to assist at the Bethel House, and have entered upon their duties.

Miss Alma Gehring and Miss Alice Chamberlin spent last week in Portland as guests of Miss Maude Borden.

Mr. H. P. Hayward of Portland was in town last week in the interest of Cressey, Jones & Allen, music dealers of that city.

Last week Mr. Eli Stearns went "up the line" with a car of apples. He reports the storm and cold severe but he was fortunate in disposing of his apples at a good price.

The second social dance will be given Feb. 11, under the auspices of Volunteer Hose Co. An orchestra of seven pieces will furnish music, and an oyster supper will be served at an additional expense of 50c. per couple. Remember, you are invited to this event, and that it is to be a plain social 50c. dance despite its title of Dedication Ball. Come and help the Hose Co., and have a good time. March at 8:00 o'clock.

Miss Emma Curtis was found at her home on Railroad street yesterday morning in a semi-conscious condition having suffered a shock the night before. It is supposed that she was stricken down by a shock about 6 o'clock Monday night. Preparations had been made for supper but none had been partaken. The fires in the house were out and Miss Curtis, besides suffering from the effects of the shock, was thoroughly chilled when found at about 10 a. m. Tuesday. She is now conscious but cannot speak.

Something New.

No two people before the public gave as varied and as successful an entertainment as Harry Raymond Pierce and Zulette Spencer Pierce, who will make their third appearance in Bethel at Odeon Hall TO NIGHT?

Those who heard them before will tell their friends about it and there is no doubt that Mr. and Mrs. Pierce will be greeted by a full house.

A Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. JOHN ABBOTT,
MR. and MRS. M. T. ABBOTT,
MR. and MRS. EDWARD CAPEN,
MR. and MRS. WM. GUNTHER,
MR. and MRS. F. P. ABBOTT.

First C. E. Entertainment.

Perhaps nothing marks the honest growth in development of an organization, as much as to see its efforts take the form of a general good for the community. The healthful spirit shown by the Christian Endeavor Society in arranging to give a series of evenings for the pleasure and recreation of our village can but command respect.

The first one of the series, the concert and readings given by the Lotus Male Quartette, and Mrs. Minnie Gove, was of such a quality as to ensure the heartiest co-operation of the community for whatever else may be offered in this course.

More faultless quartette singing has rarely been heard in Bethel. It was restful beyond expression to hear the difficult intervals taken with such accuracy, to observe the perfect modulations and to find the pitch—that terrible bugbear—so absolutely correct. Upon these sesure musical foundations the se, lections were delightful, the encores appropriate and the imperturbable good nature most evident however exacting the demands of the enthusiastic audience (and it *was* an enthusiastic audience) upon the singers' throats.

When four singers have so trained themselves as to sound like one voice breathing four harmonies, it is exceedingly difficult to speak about them individually, although now and then Mr. Atwood's basso profundo would roll down all by itself into mellow depths that called forth special expressions of suppressed enthusiasm in the audience.

Mrs. Gove has some qualifications as a reader one rarely hears equaled. Her intonations and inflections in imitating children's voices, with her transforming expression, and irresistible laugh, are unique. All her selections were marked by refinement, grace, and a sweet womanliness of bearing.

It was an evening of real *re-creation* to many of us, and such influences are much needed in a village so far from great centres as is ours. We shall do better work for such help, and public sentiment needs only to be aroused to feel a keen appreciation of the efforts that are thus being made to supply a need. All who enjoyed the first will gladly welcome the second of this series.

A Rare Privilege.

Yes, it is always considered a rare privilege to hear the writer of noted verse give himself readings from the same, especially so when his writings have been received with such loud acclaim as have those of our own modern Maine poet, Maj. Holman F. Day of Auburn.

Mr. Day is a son of whom Maine may well feel proud. His poems are not only read with much interest in Maine, but they are eagerly sought after by people throughout our country.

The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. have been very fortunate in securing Mr. Day for an evening's entertainment and he will appear in Odeon Hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 13. His selections will include many of the humorous selections that have won for him an enviable reputation, also some of a more serious nature which will show his poetic genius to a better advantage.

It is not every day that such an opportunity is afforded Bethel people and they surely will improve it and appreciate it. The Christian Endeavorers have no conscientious scruples whatever in asking their friends to patronize the series of entertainments which they have arranged, as they feel that the entertainments are well worth the price charged.

You have heard much about Holman F. Day; you have read his writings, but many of you have never heard him read nor seen him. Well, he is coming to Bethel, he is going to read and it will cost you but a quarter to see him and hear him. If you fail it will be your own fault. Don't pave the way for regret, but come. Every one whom we have seen so far is coming, and if the hall is not filled, we shall be surprised. Get your tickets early. On sale at Wiley's.

Our School Shall Not Keep Today.

BY E. C. BOWLER.

New England's breeze was gently blowing o'er hilltop, vale, and plain,
Filling all the land with snowflakes from the north to southern Maine;
And its coming filled the heart of each boy and girl aglow,
For they loved to go out sliding o'er the white and glistening snow;
And they glide along the roadside each with heart so light and gay,
Struggling to keep back the murmur—
"Our school shall not keep to-day."

"Teacher," bravely spoke the children, pointing to the hill below,
With its steep and winding descent, and its sides embanked with snow;
"We've a story we must tell you, listen while we tell it all,
If school, perchance, shall keep to-day, we children cannot slide at all;
The committee are all absent, each one lives so far away,"
Then they join in one loud chorus—
"Our school shall not keep to-day."

"Children," gently spoke the teacher, every word brought chill and pain,
Like the chilling of one's physog, on a frosty day in Maine;
"Many, many days I've labored here in this schoolhouse on the hill,
Every morning, storm or sunshine, you have found me right here still;
I have done my work most nobly, as you've heard the people say,
Now I cannot break my record—
Our school must be kept to-day."

Wild their eyes and pale their features, palid is their haughty brow,
And each pesky little urchin makes at once a solemn vow;
They had heard the truant officer say, without a smile or frown,
"This skipping school is all mere moonshine, and with me it don't go down;"
And their pulse beat quick and quicker while their cheeks are white as spray,
In an undertone they mutter—
"You see if our school keeps to-day."

They with nimble steps glide outward, climb upon the old schoolhouse,
Creep around upon her flat roof, each as gently as a mouse;
Not one moment paused the children, at a nod well understood,
Some went rolling up some snow-balls, others throwing up some wood;
As their work draws near completion, one little chap is heard to say,
"Say, boys, tell us, how about it,—
'Spose our school will keep to-day?"

They have made their preparation, before them lies the wood and snow,
Sooty is the pathway leading to the stove below;
Lo, the bell is ringing, 'tis the hour for school, you see,
And the thought of burning snowballs fills the urchins' hearts with glee;
Shall they let it keep? "Guess nit! we kids must have our play,"
Down they throw a snowball, saying,—
"Now, see if school will keep to-day."

Out it came, far out, the smoke into the room below,
Filling every eye with tears, while the boys throw down the snow;
And the teacher in the schoolroom, rubs her eyes and knows no cause,
But she thinks it must be due to some of nature's unwrit laws;
Still the boys keep bravely at it, bring more wood then snow they say;
"Fill it brim full, then you'll find out,—
Our school cannot keep to-day."

It is o'er, the fire ceased burning, and the children come once more,
Bravely to that smoky schoolhouse, where for days and days before,
Muddy feet had e're been planted. The brave deed which they had plan'd
Will be told for winters after, when the youngsters in the land
Shall desire to go out sliding, and old men with hairs of gray,
Ne'er shall fail to tell the children why the school closed on that day.

Yonder comes the superintendent—scholars see him and their eyes
Filled with hope and filled with mischief peering upward to the skies,
All at once they tell their story, show the cordwood and the snow,
And the handsleds by the roadside which he loved so long ago;
Filled him with deep emotion, brought to mind scenes bright and gay,
"Go and slide, you pesky rascals, your school need not keep to-day."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

International Stock Food. Sold by E. H. Young. Your money back if not satisfactory.

Hear Holman F. Day in Odeon Hall Thursday evening, Feb. 13.

You may let your non-corrosive ink freeze every night and the ink will not be injured. The bottle may be, however. Plenty of it at the NEWS office.

Holman F. Day, Maine's popular and pleasing poet, will read in Odeon Hall one week from to-morrow night. Don't fail to hear him.

Mr. W. H. Bingham of W. Cornwall, Vt., says of Baum's Stock and Poultry Food, "I used your Poultry Food last season and my poultry never did so well before. I would not be without the goods at any time of the season." For sale by Woodbury & Purington.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will give a social at Garland chapel Friday evening, February 7. All are cordially invited.

A Poverty Party.

A Poverty Party was given Friday evening, Jan. 31, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell for the benefit of the Middle Intervale Baptist Society. Much merriment was caused as the guests arrived and displayed their laughable costumes. The ladies indeed looked meek and poverty stricken, while the gentlemen's attire showed no lack of patches yet several showed lack of cloth. Poverty was displayed in every true sense of the word from poor garments to split crackers, cold water and toothpicks for refreshments.

Many attempts were made to supply the needs of the tailless donkey and to answer questions that found their correct answers among the letters of the alphabet. Several gentlemen were initiated into the Ladies' Honorable Secret Society, the joke of which was enjoyed only by those who had become members. During the evening refreshments of cake and coffee were served.

After the playing of other games by the young people the happy company adjourned to meet again Friday evening, February 7, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eames. The chief feature of the evening will be an antiquarian lunch instead of the usual cake and coffee.

Assassination of King Henry of Navarre.

Again are we called upon to mourn the untimely death of one who has *ruled* long and, on the whole, wisely. If we were to give a *cat*egorical summary of his virtues and qualities our space would be o'er-run.

His Royal Majesty had failed in health since the untimely death of his consort, Henrietta, and his condition had given the court much anxiety. While walking in the grounds he was basely lured into an ambuscade and shot.

None who have received his royal greeting but will miss him from the social gatherings in which he always played so conspicuous a part.

The royal remains will finally rest under a cat-alpa tree with graceful cat-tails waving o'er the mound. Requies-cat.

Bethel Federation.

The program of the next meeting to be held at the lecture room of the Methodist church on Friday, Feb. 7, at 3 o'clock, is as follows:

Roll call answered by current events.
Paper—"The National Congress of Mothers," Mrs. T. H. Chapman.
Papers—"Victoria—Wife—Mother—Queen," Mrs. Maude Farwell.
Paper—by Miss Annie Frye.
Letter from Miss Mary H. True.
Paper—"A Remrakable School in the Black Belt," Miss Addie M. Gordon.
Discussion—"Which should be given the predominance, house-keeping or home-making?"

For That Tired Feeling

Take one of KING'S DOLLAR ALARM CLOCKS, wind it, se the alarm at the hour you desire to overcome the tired feeling, and go to sleep in peace.

Be sure you get King's Alarm Clocks and you won't have to **"Shake before taking."** They go without shaking and they are fully warranted.

Some medicines for the above mentioned feeling, advertise 100 doses for $1.00. King's Alarm at $1.00 will give you a dose every morning for years, with proper care.

Edward King

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CLOUD FORMATIONS.

What Causes Them to Assume Such Variety In Shape.

A good idea of the correct reason for varying cloud shapes may be obtained by watching the steam from a railway engine under different conditions. As it issues from the funnel it is transparent water vapor. On a moist, cloudy day it will hang in thick, fleecy masses in the track of the train. In dry, bright weather it will rise in light, thin wreaths, which quickly disappear, and again when the engine is standing in a station the steam will collect in masses above it.

These are practically the conditions of cloud formation. The shapes vary according to height above the earth, to the temperature of the particular air current in which they are floating, to the force and direction of the wind at the various altitudes and also in some measure to the electrical condition of the atmosphere and the amount of dust in it.

As a rule, the higher the clouds the lighter they are and the more widely spread. The so called mares' tails and mackerel sky are good examples of this. Some of the former are over five miles high and are believed to be composed of minute particles of ice. The clouds in a mackerel sky are generally about three miles high.

The heavy cumulus clouds which so often look like vast mountain ranges are only found in the lower and moister layers of atmosphere. Their lower surfaces are from half to three-quarters of a mile above the earth, while their higher points may range from two to three miles in elevation. Still lower than these come the heavy flat masses of nimbus or rain clouds which are seldom more than half a mile above the earth.

Sports of the Crusaders.

In their amusements Christians and infidels mingled very readily. During the truces the two frequently engaged in jousts and proved one another's skill in horsemanship, in the use of the lance, in the wielding of the sword and in the hurling of the spear. All, even the knights of the religious orders, entered with zest into these friendly rivalries. Both Christian and infidel were extremely fond of hunting and falconry. A long section in the assizes is devoted to the laws concerning the latter subject. Ousama in his autobiography devoted many pages to accounts of hunting experiences and to the art of falconry. The crusading leaders took their hunting dogs and falcons with them as a matter of course when they set out on the holy war.

As the close proximity of the enemy exposed both parties to constant attack, hunting agreements were made by which each might hunt in security on disputed territory. Gifts of dogs and hawks were interchanged, and friendships were sometimes formed because of the mutual interest in breeding hunting animals.—International Magazine.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell. Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Z. W. Bartlett, East; N. F. Brown, Miss Susie Twitchell; Town Agent A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

Mails Close.

Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

Mails Arrive.

From East - 10:50 a. m.; 4:50 p. m.
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal, Main street, Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Junior League meeting, 3 p. m.; Prayer meeting Sunday, 7:00 p. m.; Class meeting, Tuesday 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League and Church Prayer meeting, Friday 7:30 p. m.

Universalist, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p.m.

Congregational, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Junior S. C. E., 4 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Union Church, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M.—Wilfred Bowler, W. M.; E. H. Young S. W.; H M. Farwell. J. W.; H. C. Rowe, Treasurer; D. G. Lovejoy, Secretary. Meets second Thursday of each month.

Mt. Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 31—Rufus Skillings, N. G.; F. J. Tyler, V. G.; Charles Mason, Rec. Sec.; A. C. Frost, Fin. Sec.; S. I. French. Treas. Meetings Saturday evenings.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Alice J. Farwell, N. G.; Lydia E. Parker, V. G.; Anna B. French. Rec. Sec'y; Marcia Hastings, Fin. Sec'y; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

Bethel Grange, No. 56—F. F. Bean, W. M.; Bertha Valentine, L.; Gipsy Barker, Sec. Meets every other Saturday at two o'clock.

Sudbury Col., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—A. H. Hutchinson, P. C, Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36—Miss E. E. Burnham, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss Angie Chapman, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

United Order of Golden Cross No. 404—N. C., E. E. Burnham, W. T.. Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R., S. W. Grover; E. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Manufacturing Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; W. H. Winslow, Treas. and General Manager.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

Bethel Light Co.—E. C. Bowler, Pres.; W. W. Hastings, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational—Pres. Mrs. F. S. Chandler; Vice Pres., Hattie Foster; Sec., Mrs. Hattie Richardson; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist—Mrs. Alice Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Treas.

Columbian Club—Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

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By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

CHAPTER XV.

WHAT HAPPENED AT THE DUKE'S BATH.

Ruric Nevel could keep no account of time. Darkness, and darkness only, dwelt with him in his prison house—darkness so utter that the only effect of opening the eyes was the nervous reality of the motion. In fact, 'twas lighter with the eyes closed than with them opened, for when tightly closed there were peculiar fantastic shapes floating in the imagination, and even this was a relief. And then there was a sort of kaleidoscopic succession of colors when the lids were tightly pressed that seemed grateful to the nerves and gave variety to the mind. But when the eyes were open only a cold, impenetrable blackness was present, within which there were no shapes, no forms, save the one form of utter chaos.

Ruric felt sure he had been there four days, and at times it appeared longer than that. Food and drink had been brought to him thrice, and he was now without both. His strength had not yet left him, though there were pains in his limbs and a chilling sensation about the heart. He had broken the rope from his arms on the first day of his confinement, and he had hoped to overcome the man who brought him food and drink and thus make his escape, but no human being had yet come in to him. His food had been passed in through a small wicket.

"And this is the end of life!" he murmured to himself as he paced slowly to and fro across the dungeon. "Thus ends all the hopes of youth, and here the prayers of a lifetime must close in one last hope—one hope of heaven when earth has passed away! My mother, no farewell can reach thee from the lips of thy son. He will lie down in the dark slumber of death, and thou shalt not know his resting place! And thou, loved one—oh, thou fondly cherished, wildly worshiped being—thy smiles can shine no more for me! Oh, Rosalind, would that I could see thee but once—that once more I might press thee to my bosom and bid thee remember me when I am gone! Had I never seen thee I might not be here now! And yet, O God, for life itself I would not wipe away the written story of that holy love from my heart!"

The thought of Rosalind came heavily upon him. All else he could give up in a higher hope than that of earth, but for her he held a strange fear. She would be another's.

"And must it be so?" he continued after some minutes of painful reflection. "Alas, she will be nothing to me hereafter! My mother will know her son, but Rosalind will know another! And yet she may carry the old love with her always. She may never forget it. Oh, could I but once"—

He stopped suddenly, for he heard a footfall in the low passage close by the dungeon. He listened, and he heard more. There were several feet, and soon he heard voices. He moved back to the extremity of the vault and listened. The feet stopped, and the sound of grating iron, like the drawing of a bolt, was heard. Soon afterward the door was opened, and the light from a lantern flashed into the place. For a few moments the prisoner was blind by the sudden transition, but by degrees he overcame the difficulty and was able to look up.

The first object upon which his eyes fell was the humpbacked priest, Savotano. There were four others behind him, but Ruric noticed them not yet. He saw before him the man whom he believed to be the instrument of his suffering, and with one bound he reached him and felled him to the floor.

"Hold!" cried one of the others, one who held the lantern. "We have come to conduct thee out from here."

"Ha! Say ye so?"

"Most surely we have."

"Then stand aside and let me go."

"Just as you say. The doors are open, and you may go. You may follow us, or you may go in advance."

"Then lead on," returned Ruric, "and I will follow."

"As you say."

Thus speaking, the man assisted the priest to his feet and led him out from the cell. In a few moments more the others went out also, and Ruric prepared to follow. He heard the priest cursing, but he noticed that one of the others led him off. The youth stepped forth into the passage, but he did not place the fullest confidence in what he had heard. He reached the foot of the stairs, and the others were nearly up. He started to follow them and had nearly gained the top when a quick, lightninglike shadow flitted before him. He would have started back, but 'twas too late. There came a blow upon his head, and, with a dull, crashing sensation, he sank down. He realized that he was turned over and that a rope was being lashed about his arms.

But the prisoner had not been fully stunned. He returned to consciousness as they lifted him to his feet, and his first impulse was to try to force his bonds asunder, but this he could not do. He gazed up now, and he found only two men with him, and they wore masks upon their faces. They were stout, powerful men, and their very bearing was murderous, and his heart sank within him.

"Come," said one of them. "You'll go with us. We won't force you if you'll walk."

"But where?" asked the youth. "What mean you?"

"You'll see when you get there. But there's no time to waste, so come."

What could the prisoner do? His hands were firmly bound behind him, and his great strength availed not a bit. He knew that he could not resist, so he simply bowed his head in token of submission and prepared to follow his conductors. But they left him not to follow at will. They took him by either arm and thus led him away. He remembered the room into which he had been first conducted on the evening of his capture, but he was not detained there. From here a long corridor led off to where a wing of the building had been partly torn away, and they soon came to a large circular apartment, in the center of which was a deep basin where in years gone by people had been wont to bathe. The walls looked grim and ragged by the feeble rays of the lantern, and the chill wind came moaning through the cracks and crevices in the decaying masonry.

"There," spoke one of the guides as he set his lantern upon the top of a broken column. "We will stop here."

The words were spoken in a sort of hushed, unmerciful tone, and Ruric felt them strike fearfully upon him. He gazed upon the man who had spoken, and he saw that he was preparing to throw off his pelisse, which he had thus far worn. As soon as this was off he moved to where his companion stood and commenced whispering.

Could Ruric mistake longer? What reason but one could there have been for bringing him to such a place? To the left, where the basin had once emptied itself, there was a dark, deep, cavelike place, at the mouth of which a heap of rubbish had collected. What a place in which to hide a dead body! So thought Ruric. But he was startled from the dark reverie by a darker reality.

One of the men had taken a club, a long, heavy bludgeon which the youth had not before seen, and was just balancing it in one hand while he spat upon the other.

"You will not murder me here in cold blood!" uttered Ruric, starting back.

The stout ruffian clutched the club in both hands, but made no verbal answer.

"Speak! For God's sake answer me!" the prisoner exclaimed, starting back another pace. "Do you mean to murder me?"

"Why," answered the man with the club in a cool, offhanded manner, "since you are so anxious to know, I'll tell you. You will die within a minute!"

"And will you take the life of one who never harmed you? Hold! If money be your object"—

"Stop!" interrupted the villain. "You can't argue us out of it in that way. You've got to die, and the sooner you go the sooner you'll get over it. You won't suffer a bit if you don't go to kicking up a fuss. There, now. If you hadn't bothered me 'twould have been all over by this time."

Oh, what would Ruric have given at that moment for the use of one of his arms! But that was beyond praying for. Yet he had his feet. He said nothing more, but he allowed the man to come within a few yards of him, and then he prepared for the only means of defense he had. The huge club was raised, and at that moment Ruric saw that the other man also had a club. He knew then that they had been concealed there until now.

"Hark!" uttered the second villain just as his companion had raised his club. "What noise is that?"

"I suppose they're coming to see if we've finished the job," returned the other, "and, by the saints, we ought to have done it ere this. But they shall find it done!"

The ponderous club was raised again, and, with a quick, decisive movement, the man advanced. Ruric made a movement of the body as though he would bow his head for the stroke. Every nerve and muscle of his frame was set for the trial, and for the instant his heart stood still. Quick as thought his body bent—his right knee was brought almost to his chin—and then, with all the force he could command, he planted his foot in the pit of the assassin's stomach. The effect was electrical. The wretch bent like a broken stick and sank down without a single sign of life.

The second man uttered an oath and sprang forward with uplifted club, but Ruric easily dodged the blow, and then, as the thought for the first time flashed upon his mind, he darted to where the lantern stood and overturned it. He had noticed an open passage close at hand which seemed to lead to some sort of a dressing room, and, guided by his memory alone, for it was now dark as Erebus there, he glided swiftly into it. When he knocked over the lantern, he had upset column and all, and just as he reached the passage he heard a heavy fall, and he knew that his enemy had stumbled over the fallen column. He heard the curses, loud and deep, which dropped from the lips of the baffled man as he picked himself up, and in a moment more he was edified by a conversation between the two, for villain No. 1 had revived, though the tone of his voice plainly indicated that he had a severe pain still lingering with him.

"Michael, Michael!" groaned No. 1, and as he spoke Ruric could hear him scrambling up on his feet.

"Hi, Oriel!" returned No. 2.

"Have you dropped him?"

"No!" cried Michael, with a curse which we do not choose to transcribe. "He's a perfect devil!"

"But where's the lantern?"

"He put it out."

"But you ought to have knocked him down, you clown."

"So had you."

"Me? Why, he kicked me over."

"Well, he dodged by me and kicked over the lantern."

"But where is he now?"

"He's gone. Hark! Ha, I guess they've caught him. Don't you hear?"

"Yes; they've caught somebody."

"And of course it's him. He went that way. Let's go and find"—

He did not finish the sentence, for at that moment a voice came up in thunder tones, and it said:

"Ruric! Ruric!"

"Good God!" gasped villain No. 1. "What is that?"

"Ruric! Ruric!"

"By the living gods, that is not from any of our men!" uttered the second ruffian. "Ha, they are coming this way!"

"Ruric! Ruric!"

"There is but one place," returned Oriel. "Here in the little drawing room. Come, let's find it. Oh, curses on that gunmaker's head! If he be not the very devil, then he's a bound partner of his. Have you found the entrance, Michael?"

"No. It's near you somewhere. Can't you— Ha! In, in!"

At that moment the glare of a flaming torch flashed through the gloom of the place, and the two villains stood revealed. A dozen stout men, all well armed, appeared in the only passage by which they could escape, for to have fled into the drawing room of which they had spoken would avail them nothing.

"Ho, villains!" shouted Vladimir, the monk, raising his flaming torch high above his head with his left hand, while in his right he waved a heavy sword. "Where is Ruric Nevel?"

"Here, here!" cried our hero, starting forward into the larger room.

"What! Safe—alive—well?" uttered Vladimir.

"Aye, my noblest of friends. But, oh, cast off this accursed bond from my arms. It eats into the flesh."

The rope was quickly taken off, and then the youth embraced his deliverer. No questions were asked there. Only a few sincere thanks were uttered, and then attention was turned to the two villains, who yet stood trembling near them. They had not attempted an escape, for the way was blocked up. They were quickly secured, and then the party turned away from the place, and as they went Ruric gave the monk an account of the manner in which he had been entrapped and of the events which had transpired since.

"Merciful heavens!" ejaculated Vladimir as Ruric closed his account of the manner in which he had overcome the two men who had narrow escape."

"But I might not have escaped without your coming," the youth said, "for they would surely have found me. With my hands lashed behind me as they were I could not have escaped."

"True, true," returned Vladimir thoughtfully. "It was a narrow chance. But it is over now."

"And how gained you the knowledge of my whereabouts?" asked Ruric.

"I'll explain it to you when we have time. But did I understand you to say that the humpbacked priest was there?"

"He came to my dungeon with the rest, and 'twas he that I knocked down. Have you not found him?"

"No; we have seen nothing of him. We found two men in the hall, and that was all."

The place was searched all through for the priest, but he could not be found, and when Vladimir was assured that the arch villain had made his escape he prepared to leave the building. The prisoners, four of them, were led out first and taken away by the monk's followers.

When Ruric reached the street, the stars were all out, and the cool, frosty air struck gratefully upon his brow. He turned toward his mysterious companion, and under the grateful impulse of the moment he stopped. He raised his hands toward heaven, uttered one fervent sentence of thanksgiving to God and then moved on again.

[CONTINUED.]

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ALBION P. BLAKE, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 50

Jan. 21, 1902. Gilman L. Blake.

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The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

ROBERT E. POWERS, late of Greenwood, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 3w36

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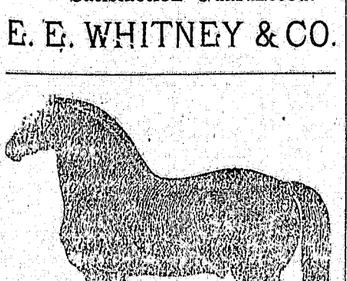
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It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praises of earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray,
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it's only a negative virtue,
Until it is tried by fire
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynics, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered to-day—
That make up the items of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile—
It is these that are worth the homage of earth,
For we find them but once in a while.

—J. F. COOPER.

How to Train the Memory.

This is a most important matter for every one to carefully consider for there is hardly anything which can more thoroughly upset the domestic machinery and all our outer surroundings as well. How many times a day we hear the familiar expression, "I forgot." Is there really any excuse for forgetting under ordinary circumstances? Can we not largely cultivate the art of remembering? In order to accomplish anything in this direction we must have a well-defined idea as to how this may be brought about.

Suppose we try a few simple measures. In our homes, if we can but learn not to forget, we may avoid many unnecessary steps and much useless worry. In the morning impress upon your mind as far as possible, the things which must be attended to during the day. We can never strengthen our memories by noting down everything which needs attention, but by systematizing our everyday duties much may be accomplished.

No great gain can be made in any direction without some fixed purpose. If a child were addicted to telling falsehoods, we should feel that it was a serious matter and must be stopped immediately.

Constant forgetfulness may be quite as hard to battle with because we do not always realize the effect it may have upon others as well as ourselves.

One thing which in a large measure adds to our lack of memory is our lack of attention to what others are saying. We are not, as a rule, good listeners. A wealthy lady, who was sadly crippled from rheumatism, so that she was unable even to brush a fly from her face, said that the greatest trouble she had from her servants was their inattention to her wishes. If she told them how she wished a thing done they never carried out her instructions accurately. Many heartaches and much neighborhood gossip might be avoided, if we only remembered.

It is said Thurlow Weed was once asked how he accounted for his wonderful memory. His reply was that he had to adopt a regular method and hit upon one that was very effective. Soon after establishing himself in the newspaper business he found that he could remember nothing. Dates, names, appointments, faces—everything escaped him. His wife told him that he must train his memory. When he went home at night he sat down alone and spent fifteen minutes trying to recall the events of the day. At first he could remember but little, but after continuing this method for a short time he found himself able to recall accurately minute events, and in later years was noted for his remarkable memory.

After reading, it is always well to think it over and see how much we have really made our own. We once read of a merchant who would never keep in his employ a clerk who forgot. If we really [illegible] would be as carefully cultivated as other faculties.

Let us no longer keep this talent unused, but realize that in cultivating it, we are laying up for ourselves a goodly heritage in old age. —Ex.

KICK A DOG

Kick a dog and he bites you. He bites you and you kick him. The more you kick the more he bites and the more he bites the more you kick. Each makes the other worse.

A thin body makes thin blood. Thin blood makes a thin body. Each makes the other worse. If there is going to be a change the help must come from outside.

Scott's Emulsion is the right help. It breaks up such a combination. First it sets the stomach right. Then it enriches the blood. That strengthens the body and it begins to grow new flesh.

A strong body makes rich blood and rich blood makes a strong body. Each makes the other better. This is the way Scott's Emulsion puts the thin body on its feet. Now it can get along by itself. No need of medicine.



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Women and War.

If those who stand and wait are as truly servants as the toilers who put their hands to the plow or smite with the sword, then will there be a great army of useful women, and men, too, for the matter of that, who will be doing yeoman service.

Away back in the sixties women found quite enough auxiliary war work to occupy their time and thoughts. There were fairs and festivals, suppers and anniversaries, gala days and brilliant nights, when deft fingers and busy minds arranged and planned for entertainments to raise money to defray necessary expenses or to purchase materials to make garments for the brave boys who were fighting for the homes they held so dear and the country that insured them such a peaceful dwelling place.

One picture comes back with the utmost distinctness. A great public hall, bright with the sunshine of a midsummer day; a long row of sewing machines, buzzing through the seams, gussets and bands of great piles of red flannel shirts; bundles of old linen, gradually melting into lint, and pieces of cheese cloth taking shape as bandages. Girls and children ran errands or threaded needles and picked out bastings, while a couple of elderly, experienced-looking matrons presided at a long table, shears in hand, cutting out work which the younger and less mature in judgment basted under the instructions of a competent superintendent. Business men dropped in to cheer, or to suggest, as the case might be, and occasionally a young man or two made his appearance to lend his stalwart strength to the more delicate arms that were packing the boxes and doing up the bales. And who can tell of the boxes of goodies that traveled by rail and propeller to feed the hungry loved ones who for months had subsisted on hard tack and the plainest food? There were turkeys and chickens, roast pigs and lambs, boiled hams and mutton, with appropriate sauces. Baked beans by canfuls and panfuls went into the packing cases, while brown bread, doughnuts, crullers and cakes of all sorts filled in the spaces and added to the variety and interest of the shipments. Thousands of women, old and young, made letter-writing part of their Christian duty when they did not do it for pleasure. They wrote to the forlorn ones, sent messages to those who seemed to have no friends to write them cheering letters, provided good and entertaining reading matter in abundance, and occasionally forwarded a dainty or a remembrance that was in many cases like soothing balm to a lonely and desolate heart.

There are always letters for the good fellows, always gifts and boxes and goodies for popular boys, plenty of recognition for the majority, for they have families and friends. But there are always odd ones, the world's wallflowers, the unrecognized and uncared-for contingent that has a heart and a soul that is being eaten out and destroyed by brooding and thinking over and dwelling on its solitary and unappreciated state. By and by it becomes morbid, and loses its poise. It grows unmanageable and reckless, and sometimes there is a tragedy as a finish. An old general once said: "If I could have found half a dozen Christian women who would have seconded my efforts in the way of entertaining some of the wild boys in my command, I could have prevented at least three court-martials and scores of imprisonments. I made every effort to occupy their time and amuse them; sometimes they seemed to yield to my influence, but after a while they would break away and become almost desperate. I noticed that they were always worse after the mail arrived. They heard their comrades talking over the news in their letters and the incidents that were transpiring at home, and it wrought upon them terribly. If I could have had an occasional letter from some person in their town, some recital of facts and gossip to deliver to them, I verily believe they could have been kept within bounds. It will be well for all philanthropic men and women who have time to spare, to devote a portion of their leisure hours to writing to such soldiers as they can learn of who have no friends to cheer them by these missives."—Maine Farmer.

Something That Will Do You Good.

We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Customer (in a restaurant)—See here, waiter, I've found a button in this salad. Waiter—That's all right, sir; it is part of the dressing.

HE FEARED HE HAD LOST

When Wu Ting Fang, the famous Chinese Minister to Washington, irritable and somewhat forgetful from a severe cold, missed one day from the front of his cap the immense diamond he always wears there, he was dreadfully frightened. A friend pointed out that the statesman had inadvertently donned his turban wrong side before, and that the diamond was safe in the rear. Had Wu Ting Fang been wearing a Benson's Porous Plaster on his chest or back to cure his cold, he never would have doubted its location. He would have felt it doing its work,—warming and making flexible the torpid muscles, extracting the pain and soreness, promoting the free circulation of the blood, stimulating the skin and lungs to proper action, and so *dissolving* and banishing the malady. Thus we perceive, beloved friends, that

THE BIG DIAMOND ON HIS HAT

while a pretty thing to look upon, was of no practical use. But Benson's Plasters are supremely useful. They relieve and cure gout, rheumatism, neuralgia, colds on the chest, lame back, etc., so quickly and completely as to make you wonder how it can be. Better *note*,—well *to-morrow*; that's the way they work. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

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The Reception of Prince Henry of Prussia.

Emperor William's action in sending his only brother all the way across the Atlantic for the purpose of conveying an expression of friendship and high regard to the President and to the people of the United States, following closely upon his invitation to Miss Alice Roosevelt to christen his yacht, now being built in this country, constitutes so marked a piece of international courtesy and so graceful a compliment that it is to be hoped that nothing will be allowed to mar the royal visit. Many questions and problems of etiquette are likely to arise in connection with the latter. Indeed they were foreshadowed in Wednesday's cable dispatch from Berlin, which in giving the Kaiser's official program of the trip and providing for an exchange of visits between Prince Henry and the President, adds the significant words that "this portion of the program, of course, depends on its acceptance at Washington."

This would seem to indicate some doubt in the minds of the Emperor and of the authorities at Berlin as to whether the prince may expect to be treated with the same honors that would fall to his share if he were paying a state visit to the sovereign of some European great power.

That uncertainties of this kind should prevail is not altogether surprising. It is the first occasion on which a prince of the rank of Henry comes to the United States in his official capacity on a special state mission from the ruler of one of the greatest empires in Christendom, and consequently there are few, if any, precedents to guide the authorities here in connection with

True, there have been plenty of royal and imperial visitors to this country. But with the solitary exception of the Infanta Eulalie, who was here at the time of the Columbian celebration, they have all of them been here incognito,—that is to say, unofficially. Even King Edward, when he called upon President Buchanan at Washington some forty years ago or more, did so as Lord Renfrew; that is to say, as a mere nobleman, and not in his capacity of Prince of Wales and heir apparent to the throne of Great Britain.—Washington Post.

A Sensible Man.

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Price 25c and 50c.

Marriage Prolongs Life.

Dr. Filz, the leading statistician, is satisfied, after many years of collecting materials, that married persons live longer than single persons.

The death rate among married persons between 20 and 30 years of age is 6.7 per thousand, unmarried 8.4; between 30 and 40 married 9 1, unmarried 15.8; between 40 and 50 married 24, unmarried 42; between 60 and 70 the proportions are, married 45; unmarried 71.

These figures prove that the deaths of married persons between 60 and 70 are three-fifths less than of unmarried. The average life of the unmarried person who passes

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Published Wednesdays by the

News Publishing Company,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, - - - Editor.

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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 5, 1902.

Many a coffin is covered with roses by hands that never before gave its occupant anything but thorns.

Marconi has taken out 132 patents on his wireless telegraph instruments, in every civilized country in the world.

The European nations now striving to prove how much they love us would probably be less demonstrative if they knew how determined we are to remain single.

Can anybody recall a time when American bonds were higher in the London money market than British bonds? American two per cents. command higher figures in London at this time than British consols.

The largest and most powerful warship in the world now is the Mikasa, Japan's new battle ship, which has just left her docks in England bound for Japan. It has a tonnage of 15,200, and carries a crew of nearly a thousand men.

Just do a thing and don't talk about it. This is the great secret of success in all enterprises. Talk means discussion; discussion means irritation; irritation means opposition, and opposition means hindrance always.

An automobile took fire recently at Springfield, Mass., and the driver with great presence of mind, ran the burning machine to the nearest fire-house and asked the firemen to extinguish the flames. The firemen were quite surprised at having a fire brought to them, instead of their going to the fire.

It is not generally known that one-third of the entire area of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is public land and that by irrigation over 100,000,000 acres of it can be changed from aridity to fertility. Desert America under proper treatment, will sustain a greater population than the whole United States contains to-day.

Round the world in fifty days, regular schedule is now possible. This is the route; New York to London, 6½ days; London to Chelyabinsk, 7½ days; Chelyabinsk to Valdivostok, 18; Valdivostok to Avomori, 1½; Avomori to Yokohama, 1; delay in Japan 1; Yokohama to Victoria in Vancouver, 10½; Vancouver to Arookville, Ontario, thence to New York 4.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab is reported to have expressed his views on trusts in these words: "The Trust, is a dead business proposition, built on a trinity that would wreck anything—the restriction of trade, the increase of prices and the throttling of competition." More truth in fewer words is seldom uttered, and the awakening sense of the American people seems to endorse the sentiment.

"Niagara—The Scene of Perilous Feats" is the title of an article in the February COSMOPOLITAN which tells the story of the many who have year after year gone to Niagara seeking notoriety or—death. From the earliest days Niagara has been the Mecca of those who valued their lives light-ly—and the story of Sam Patch, pool Rapids, Peter Nissen's ill-fated "Foot-Killer," and Captain Webb's last swim, is carried down to Mrs. Taylor, the only survivor of a trip over the great Falls.

Cuba's Immediate Needs.

There are good reasons, growing out of the diversity of language and custom, why Cuba should not now be made a part of the United States. It is sufficient that its international position should be in perfect harmony with our own. But its conditions demand a policy of reciprocity in trade relations that might in due time grow into complete commercial union. The best sentiment of the country thoroughly indorses the stand taken by the President in his message. We owe it to their own self-respect, in view of the history we have made in the past four years, to open our markets on liberal terms to Cuban products. Public morality requires it; and it happens that this is also in the exact line of a really sound and profitable trade policy. The immediate exigencies are very serious. This is the seventh year since the war for independence began; and that struggle devastated the island. The people are in great poverty and distress. This year's sugar crop, if we keep the tariff barriers up, will in the main have been produced at an actual loss. No relief is asked except in the form of tariff concessions. Porto Rico, Hawaii, Louisiana, and our Western beet-sugar growers, all taken together, produce perhaps 20 per cent. of the sugar that the American public consumes. If we let this year's Cuban crop enter our ports on favorable terms, we shall benefit a hundred American citizens where we might put one to a possible slight disadvantage, and we shall at the same time perform as just and as necessary an act of relief for Cuba as when in 1898 we put an end to Spanish domination. Our sanitary reforms and our public-school system in Cuba are all very well in their way; everybody admits that they ought to be maintained. But love's labor will have been lost in those directions if we refuse to make it possible for the Cubans to earn a living. Clean streets and public schools do not satisfy empty stomachs.—Review of Reviews for February.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The United States has 10,000 more miles of railroad track than all European nations combined.

On a dining car of the New York Central recently, 216 dinners were served without re-stocking the car.

California is said to be the most prolific in fruits of the tree, vine and shrub of any equal area of the earth's surface.

Over 1,250,000 acres of Kansas land is occupied by prairie dogs. An attempt is being made to exterminate them.

Alum and plaster of Paris mixed with water and used in liquid state, form a hard composition and a useful cement.

On May 24, 1819, the first trans-Atlantic steamboat started from Savannah for Liverpool. That was the day on which Queen Victoria was born.

Japanese mills run day and night, the shifts changing at noon and midnight. Most of the mill workers are children.

Before a Norwegian girl may marry in her own country she must demonstrate that she can knit, bake and spin.

The production of alcohol in Germany is close to 100,000,000 gallons a year, two-thirds of it being distilled from potatoes.

A northwest Missouri cattle breeder predicts that first-class beef cattle will sell in the Kansas City market all next summer at $9 and $10 per hundred pounds. The indications are that hogs will also bring good prices; 1902 will be a prosperous year for farmers.

In the United States there is but one "four corners," where four states and territories join. More than this it is the only place of its kind in the world. This point up-

During the last eighteen months more than 65 national banks, with an aggregate capital exceeding $2,000,000 have been organized in Texas.

Figures published in London show that the Boer war, from its inception up to December, has cost Great Britain 19,000 men killed, 65,000 invalided and $800,000,000 in money, with a certainty that $300,000,000 more will have to be expended.

A bill to direct the resumption of the coinage of 2½ cent pieces was introduced in the house Monday by Representative Cummings of New York, who says that the prices of department stores, and other business reasons make it necessary to provide such fractional coins.



Manley Carle, Brockway's Mills, recently killed a hog that weighed 715 pounds. Sorry we can't give the breed and age of this porker.

* * *

Mrs. Fannie Ridlon of Sweden had an attack of faintness Tuesday of last week, and fell into the open fire. Her three-year-old child dragged her out, but both were badly and perhaps fatally burned.

* * *

The final transfer of the entire property of the Maine Condensed Milk Co. to the Borden Condensed Milk Co. of New Jersey was made last week, the sum of $160,000 in cash being paid.

* * *

Thieves entered the stable of Mr. George Hanson of Windham Center Monday evening, Jan. 20, and stole a horse, sleigh, robes and harness, also blankets and a large quantity of grain beside numerous other articles.

* * *

An order for 19,000 pairs of shoes has been received by the Chase-Merritt Shoe Company of Mechanic Falls from South Africa This is an order from samples sent out over two years ago. It is the largest order ever received from Africa and the first one since the war.

* * *

A Green Lake correspondent reports that three wild cats held up the Maine Central railroad section crew near there one day recently. As the railroad company does not provide guns with the working tools, the section men gave the cats the right of way.

* * *

Forty French Canadians were naturalized in the York county supreme court recently, the largest number ever naturalized at any one time in that county. This is said to be due to action which was taken at a convention of French Canadians held at Springfield, Mass., last summer.

* * *

The Farmington Chronicle complacently says: "The people of Franklin county congratulate themselves on the work of the county officers, also economy and thrift of the people—for not only is the county entirely out of debt, but there is a surplus in the county treasury of $8,364.40.

* * *

J. P. Boothby of Kennebunkport has a couple of trained pigs which are believed to be the most intelligent animals of the kind in Maine. He yokes them up and drives them the same as steers. They are as handy as cattle, and the young man can drive them about the village without the least trouble. We are glad if someone has been found at last who can drive a pig.

* * *

A new industry has been started at Monhegan. The fishermen are seining small pollock, by the quantity, freezing them and shipping to New York, where they bring excellent prices. George Everett of New York has been in Boothbay Harbor lately purchasing a large number of empty flour and sugar barrels to ship to Monhegan where he intends to purchase and

Palmer and Willie Worcester of Columbia Falls, aged 10 and 16 years, went rabbit shooting last week and Palmer shot his brother in the left arm which had to be amputated.

* * *

It looks as though liquor selling in Kennebec county was either all profit or else that it will soon be abandoned by the great majority, for the 103 indictments found by the grand jury last week and the fines of $400 and $600 scattered about so freely by the judge must at least have a depressing effect.

* * *

The fine two-masted schooner, Prohibition, which went ashore on Scrag Island, near Burnt Coat harbor, Jan. 4, is still tightly wedged in the rocks and it now seems impossible to save her. Steamer Mineola made an unsuccessful attempt to pull the stranded vessel off.

* * *

There seems to be a good prospect that the much talked of fort at the mouth of the Kennebec will soon be built. It is said that the large hill known as Sabino Hill, about one-fourth mile west of the fort at Popham Beach has been purchased by the government. It is a fine site for a fort, commanding an extensive view.

* * *

The remains of a woman about 50 years of age were found in the woods near Bath recently. Apparently she had been dead over a week. When last seen alive she gave her name as McDonough and said she was walking from Portland to Brunswick. It is thought that she lost her way and was overcome by exposure.

* * *

Mrs. Annie Buchanan has sued Lewis M. Haines, a Lisbon Falls druggist, for $5000. Mrs. Buchanan claims that she was assaulted by her husband while intoxicated, and furthur claims that he obtained his liquor at Haines' store. The suit is brought in accordance with a recent decision that a person selling liquor to anyone is liable for any injuries done to the latter while intoxicated.

* * *

Speaking of Aroostook county business, a man who is interested there says: Last Saturday one of our 12 or 15 potato buyers, Geo. Robinson, drew out of the bank between $2500 and $3000 which he paid out mostly for potatoes and he is only one buyer. One who does not know, has no just idea of the trade in potatoes in Aroostook. Probably $3000 was paid out last Saturday for hay in Presque Isle. The streets were so crowded with teams one had to pick the way through. This is not an unusual occurrence.

* * *

David Quinn, while employed on the roof of the new mill being built at Bemis for Cummings Brothers of Norway, on Friday, slipped and fell 25 feet, striking head first on the drive wheel of an engine which was making 350 revolutions a minute. He was flung against a brick building striking on his head and shoulders and was terribly injured. His face and head were seriously bruised and it is feared his spine is injured. His home is said to be in New Breton and he is understood to have relatives in Bemis.

My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."
A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

..HASTINGS BROTHERS..

Always have on hand—or obtain at short notice—
all kinds of shelf and heavy

Hardware, Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps. Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Sporting Goods, Tobacco and Cigars, Etc.

They have also put in a complete line of PLUMBERS' FITTINGS AND SUPPLIES. Give them a call. . .

..HASTINGS BROTHERS..

BETHEL, MAINE.

Baum's Horse and Stock Food.

Is a skilfully prepared combination of the most approved of modern remedies, having a direct stimulating influence on the digestive organs, purifying and enriching the blood, counteracting any poisons generated from inactivity of the organs, and producing at all times a lively appetite, complete assimilation, and maintaining a healthy action of the bowels and kidneys.

PROVEN IN BETHEL.

This is no experiment, but has been tested by some of our people and proven to be of positive value as a stock food.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

$4.00 WARRANTED ENAMEL $4.00

We have an Enamel Shoe for men, which we warrant in every particular, price $4.00. We want you to see them.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Eastern Telephone 112-3

Care of the Dairy Cow.

While we believe in selecting for the dairy cows that are of what is called the dairy type, so often described and, we are sorry to say, variously described by the many writers, we must take exceptions to the ideas of some writers who place too much stress upon the importance of these points. There is occasion to observe the individuality of the animal, which we think depends very much upon the care given her as a calf and a heifer. If she has been bred as a dairy cow either for production of milk or butter, she should also have been fed for the same purpose almost from the time the calf is dropped until it reaches the dealer or the dairyman. Any lapse in feeding is almost as bad for the usefulness in the dairy as an outcross in breeding. Perhaps we might say that it is worse, for we would expect to make a good dairy cow from a fairly well bred grade animal that had been properly fed up to and during the time she was fresh with her first calf than from one of the best breed that had been unduly fattened or starved during the first three years of her life.

Accidental Discharge of a Pun.

A capital pun may arise by pure accident, as recorded in Bucke's "Book of Table Talk:"

"A Mr. Alexander Gun was dismissed from a post in the customs of Edinburgh for circulating some false rumor. The dismissal is said to have been thus noted in the customs book at the time, "A. Gun discharged for making a false report."

Realistic.

Mamma—For goodness' sake, Elsie, why are you shouting in that disgraceful fashion? Why can't you be quiet like Willie?

Elsie—He has to be quiet the way we're playing. He's papa coming home late, and I'm you.—Philadelphia Press.

Scorched Linen.

Never despair when linen seems hopelessly scorched from an overheated iron. Soak the stain in lukewarm water, squeeze lemon juice on it, sprinkle a little salt over it and place it in the sunshine to bleach.

Fined For Using Dirty Milk Can.

Samuel Haugdahl, state dairy inspector for Minnesota, recently fined a Martin county creamery patron $50

Sense In Proverbs.

There is a deal of sound sense in the proverbs of a nation. Earl Russell defined a proverb as being the wit of one man and the wisdom of many, and the aptness of this is well shown in the following from the Spanish, "Since we cannot get what we like, let us like what we get." The thought is as old as the race of mankind, but ages passed before one man hit upon the happy expression of it. This saying from the Chinese is a whole homily on pride in one sentence, "When a tree is blown down, it shows that the branches are longer than the roots."

For a concise expression of the lofty aspirations of youth and the sober achievements of riper years take this sentence from Henry D. Thoreau, "The youth gets together his materials to build a bridge to the moon, or perchance a palace or temple on the earth, and at length the middle aged man concludes to build a woodshed with them."

Did Not Know What Was Going On.

There is a fact about the French revolution more wonderful in its way than any which can be discovered in old newspapers. It is the fact, gathered from private letters of the period, that in those stirring times, when all the world was ringing with the events in Paris, there were actually people in that city living in absolute ignorance of the horrors around them. There was no reign of terror for them. They lived veritable recluses in their quiet suburban houses, hearing nothing, reading nothing of the turmoil which startled and terrified the nations. One wonders much what manner of people these oysterlike folks might be. Nothing sounds more incredible today. Yet there are many things in history not half so well authenticated, though history is curiously silent on so strange a circumstance.

Often the Case.

"William, I wish you would go and weed out the flower bed."

William went and inspected it. Then he returned.

"It would be a simpler job, Marie, to flower out the weed bed."—Washington Capital.

Can You Say This? Try It.

How much pleasanter it is to sit in a cab and think how much pleasanter it

BRYANT POND.

Mr. Fred Chandler, who has been our station agent for the past two years, has been transferred to Bethel. We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Chandler from our village. Mr. Chandler has been a most saisfactory official, and he and his family have gained many warm friends since their home has been among us.

The foundations are being laid for Prof. Kinsman's cottage on the west shore of the Pond. Work on the building will be commenced at once by the well-known Norway contractor, Chas. C. Adams. The cottage will be 28x40 feet, two stories and to be furnished with all modern conveniences. A house for the use of the servants will be erected separately. Mr. Kinsman and family will arrive here immediately after Easter Sunday and stop with Rev. A. C. Ricker until their cottage is completed.

Mr. Ernest Herrick, who was formerly night operator here, has been promoted to station agent.

H. M. Estes, who has charge of repair work on the Grand Trunk, has finished his job at Portland.

Rev. Henry A. Brown at Bryant Pond and North Paris is finding much to encourage him in his work. The people are very kind to both the pastor and his wife, a recent token being a fine fur coat for him and a seal skin cap for her. These came from the friends at North Paris, and they will be found useful in some of the long drives over the hills during these winter months. The Bryant Pond people also expressed their appreciation in the form of a purse containing $22.00. These workers are gaining a very strong hold in both churches and communities.

GILEAD.

Mrs. Charles Gilbert of Canton visited her mother, Mrs. Florilla Burnham, last week. Mrs. Burnham is still very feeble.

A heavy fall of snow Sunday, accompanied by thunder and lightning in the evening. It seemed a little weird, with the snow and hail beating against the window, and the thunder and lightning playing around the house; we hardly knew what was coming next.

Mr. Frank Blake saw a large flock of crows flying over toward the lakes, one day last week.

Mumps and measles are still in town.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

ALBANY.

Quite a delegation from Round Mountain Grange visited Bear Mountain Grange, Jan. 25. They reported a very enjoyable time. Bear Mountain Grange is one of the live granges, and when we receive an invitation to visit them, we always know what to expect in the line of a good time.

The L. R. T. Club is holding its meetings regularly every Wednesday when the weather permits, and although many of the members are away or unable to attend this winter, yet the interest never flags and the work goes steadily on. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. F. G. Sloan. United States Government and Nature Studies are among the good things on the programes this winter, interspersed with quotations, current events, new words, question box, etc., etc.

Round Mountain Grange will give a ball at their hall, March 3, 1902. The sisters will furnish a pastry supper. Dance tickets, 35 cts., supper, 25 cts. All are most cordially invited.

Worms

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are:—Indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.



TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1851, is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic, and corrective to the condition of the intestines resulting in the stomach and bowels. A reliable cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Loss of Appetite, Malaria, Colds, Female Complaints, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Blood. It is a perfect Laxative for Children, Women and the Aged. Price 25 cents. Large size (three times the quantity) 50 cents. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail. Genuine made only by

THE TRUE MEDICINE CO., Auburn, Maine.

PARIS.

Miss Minnie Wilson has returned from a visit to her sister in Massachusetts.

F. L. Starbird has bought the wood and lumber on the old town farm in Paris and Buckfield.

Ralph Sturtevent is at work cutting birch for C. R. King.

Al. Cash, who has been sick with pneumonia, is on the gain.

Mr. E. Parlin was dangerously ill with typhoid pneumonia at last reports.

Hiram Lovejoy cut his foot quite badly, last week.

Frank L. Starbird has sold his pacer, Rob, 2.27½, to a Mr. Eastman of Cornish, for a fancy price, and bought a horse of J. L. Bridgeham of Hebron.

Harriet D. Royal of this place, was united in marriage to Prof. Forrest E. Glidden of Winslow, Dec. 31.

Arthur Harriman is at work for Frank Penley.

RUMFORD FALLS.

C. E. Lewis of Lewiston, representing Swift Bros. Chicago, was in town with a car load of meat, last week.

F. F. Bartlett is making preparations to enlarge his store in the spring and put in a large line of pianos and other musical instruments.

The 2000 feet of hose purchased by Chief Fred Carroll for the fire department from the Eureka Fire & Hose Co., has arrived and the hose carriages will shortly follow.

James S. Morse has a crew of men on what was formerly known as the Cotton Elliott place cutting cord wood. Mr. Morse intends to cut several hundred cords this winter.

Mrs. E. M. Wentworth is seriously sick. There is much doubt expressed as to her recovery.

The five months old boy of Mr. and Mrs. Gaudet of Congress St. died on Thursday morning. The funeral occurred Friday afternoon and was attended by Rev. J. L. Hoyle.

V. A. Linnell is rapidly building his new shop on the spot where the old one burned down.

J. M. Daggett who has the contract to make the postal cards for the government, was in town last week. Mr. Daggett will shortly move his family here.

A man by the name of Dunphy met with a severe accident at the Oxford Mills Tuesday. While at work around the calendar rolls two of his fingers were crushed so that they had to be amputated at the first joint.

Mr. W. H. Merrill of Andover, who has been employed by P. B. Clark in his machine shop, was taken sick Tuesday, the 21st, and died Sunday, the 26th. The funeral services took place in South Rumford. The remains were taken to Andover for burial.

DIXFIELD.

Will Wait has sold out his share in the partnership of Wait & Wait to Fred Keene. Mr. Wait will put in all his time at the postoffice and other outside which he has on hand.

The farmers and jobbers are very busy these days hauling birch into town for the birch and toothpick mills.

Mrs. Delphina Root and Mrs. Emma Knight returned Saturday from a long visit in Boston with friends and relatives.

V. N. Noyes, former proprietor of the National House, has moved his family to Weld.

Mrs. Will Wait has returned from Farmington where she has been to nurse her mother, who has now recovered her former good health.

Messrs. Hammons & Colcord, new proprietors of the National House are giving the house an entire cleaning from cellar to garret, and will run a first class house in every respect. Their many friends wish them success in their new venture.

The Good Templars held a dance in the Grange hall, Wednesday evening. A good crowd were present and all enjoyed a first class time.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Salt Rheum

It may become chronic.

It may cover the body with large, inflamed, burning, itching, scaling patches and cause intense suffering. It has been known to do so.

Do not delay treatment.

Thoroughly cleanse the system of the humors on which this ailment depends and prevent their return.

The medicine taken by Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md., was Hood's Sarsaparilla. She writes: "I had a disagreeable itching on my arms which I concluded was salt rheum. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and in two days felt better. It was not long before I was cured and I have never had any skin disease since."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is positively unequaled for all cutaneous eruptions. Take it.

NORTH NEWRY.

Lee J. Thurston is attending school at Rumford Pt.

Watch for the date announcing the church Fair at Kilgore's Hall.

M. L. Thurston and son Ray from Andover, spent Saturday at their home.

Leslie Littlehale of Rockland, spent a few days, last week, with his mother, Mrs. Mary Littlehale.

Mr. Leon Widber went to Waterford, last Saturday, to see his mother, who is spending the winter with Mrs. Col. Hapgood.

Miss Maenette Littlehale is spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. Leslie Littlehale, at Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butters, who have been working for John Allen, have returned to their home in Stoneham.

The vicinity was saddened once more by the death of Mr. King, who died at his daughter's Mrs. Willard Wight, Jan. 25, aged 84 years.

LOCKE MILLS.

Elmer R. Cummings and Miss Leana M. Meader were united in marriage at this place Jan. 29, by Rev. O. L. Stone.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Reade are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little son Jan. 28. 11½lb.

Mrs. O. L. Stone with her little daughter Olive Joy, is visiting at her father's, Chas. Abbott, in Bethel.

Albert and Charles Felt of Portland have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. Lucy Libby.

Nelson Bartlett of East Bethel has been loading a car of potatoes at this station the past week, paying 65 cents per bushel. They come in slowly as the farmers are holding them for a better price.

The storm that has been present with us for the last three days, has proved the worst snow storm of the season. The roads are drifted so badly that they needed a breaking team for the first time this winter.

Pomona Grange at Bryant Pond, last Tuesday. The attendance must necessarily be small, owing to the almost impossible traveling. It has been the misfortune of Franklin Grange for several years to have a bad snow storm come at the time "Pomona" is to meet with us, February being our month in course.

Mrs. Emma Felt's mother, Mrs. Perkins and son Samuel of Smyrna Mills, are visiting her. Samuel is to stay with Mrs. Felt for a while we understand.

At Dan Cole's, Greenwood Center, another dance was held Feb. 4. A stage load from the village went down.

A little seven-year-old girl from Mechanic Falls is finding a good home at Geo. Hussey's.

Percy Farnham is now able to walk around the house, after an enforced idleness of several weeks, caused by a sore gathering on his knee. He was at work at Rumford Falls, carpentering, and the Dr. thinks perhaps he injured it at his work, and possibly taking a little cold in it, caused the sore. It was lanced after several days, and since then he has been gaining.

Harry Farnham came home from Rumford Falls last week, for a few days.

Hamburg Bremen Fire Insurance Company of Hamburg, Germany.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Collateral Loans	$ 30,000.00
Stocks and Bonds,	1,335 670.84
Cash in office and Bank,	83,214 90
Agents' Balances,	2,581.20
Interest and Rents,	16,354.16
Uncollected premiums,	94,485.30
Gross Assetrs,	$1,562,306 40
Deduct items not admitted,	2,581.20
Admitted Assets,	$ 1,559,725 20

Liabilities, Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses,	$ 101,385.00
Unearned Premiums,	1,103,656.80
Total,	$ 1,205,041.80
Surplus over all liabilities,	354,683.40
Total liabilities and surplus,	$1,559,725.20

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
37 Norway, Me.

Queen Insurance Company of America.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate,	$ 710,164.73
Stocks and Bonds,	3,677,506 53
Cash in office and Bank,	195,915 05
Interest and Rents due and accrued,	47,972.34
Uncollected Premiums,	425,118.10
All other Assets,	6,168.94
Gross Admitted Assets,	$5,062,846.19

Liabilities Dec. 31. 1901.

Net unpaid Losses,	$ 228,719.43
Unearned Premiums,	1,855,738.73
All other Liabilities,	170,605.77
Total,	$2,255,063.93
Cash Capital,	500,000
Surplus over all Liabilities,	2,307,782.26
	$5,062,846.19

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents,
37 So. Paris, Me.

London Assurance Corporation of London, England.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Stocks and Bonds,	$1,965,363.74
Cash in office and Bank,	191,249.35
Bills Receivable,	10.27
Interest and Rents,	5,212.49
Uncollected Premiums,	298,128,90
All other assets,	7,298.63
Gross Assets,	$2,467,263.38
Deduct items not admitted,	
Admitted Assets,	$2,467,263.38

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses,	$ 144,358.96
Unearned Premiums,	953,511.69
All other liabilities,	82,894.51
Total,	$1,180,765.16
Cash Capital, Deposit Capital,	200,000.00
Surplus over all liabilities,	1,086,498.22
Total liabilities and surplus	$2,467,263.38

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents,
37 So. Paris, Me.

Lloyds Plate Glass Insurance Co. of New York.

Incorporated in 1882.
Amount at risk, $17,063,024.15.

Cash assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real estate owned by the company unincumbered,	$ 265,000.00
Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market val.	335,364.40
Cash in company's principal office and in bank,	18,551.64
Premiums in due course of collection,	60,993.36
	$679,909.40

Liabilities Dec. 31. 1901.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims,	$ 3,214.02
Reserved for re-insurance,	232,454.30
Commissions and other demands against the Co.,	27,980.63
All liabilities except capital stock and net surplus,	263,649.04
Capital paid up in cash,	250,000.00
Surplus beyond capital,	166,260.36
37	$679,909.40

U. S. Branch, Sun Insurance Office.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate	$ 250 000.00
Mortgage Loans	188 000.00
Stocks and Bonds,	1 608 447.50
Cash in office and Bank	248 066.16
Agents' Balances	171 884.61
Interest and Rents	19 012.18
Uncollected Premiums	81 643.99
Admitted Assets	$2 657 954.44

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses	$ 193 691.93
Unearned Premiums	1 518 752.50
All other liabilities	13 367.10
Total	$1,725 811.53
Surplus over all liabilities.	932 142.91
Total liabilities and surplus	$2 657 954.44

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
37 Norway, Me.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Comyany of Philadelphia.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate	$ 228 000
Mortgage Loans	118 398
Collateral Loans	55 500
Stocks and Bonds	2 550 127.50
Cash in office and Bank	60 761.35
Interest and Rents	1 830.96
Uncollected Premiums(net)	72 383.72
Gross Assets	$3 087 001 53
Admitted Assets	$3 087 001 53

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses	$ 49 750.39
Unearned Premiums	1 559 010.82
Total	$1 608 761.21
Cash Capital	400 000.
Surplus over all liabilities	1 078 240.32
Total liabilities and surplus	$3 087 001.53

37

The American Insurance Co., Philadelphia, Penn.

Assets, Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate,	$ 397,178 54
Mortgage Loans,	832 4 2 55
Collateral Loans,	2,700 00
Stocks and Bonds,	796,552 50
Cash in Office and Bank,	72,600 01
Interest and Rents,	20 996 20
Uncollected Premiums,	163 531 00
All other Assets, Ground Rent,	10 520 00
Gross Assets,	$ 2,360,890 84

Liabilities, Dec. 31 1901.

Net unpaid Losses,	$ 179,563 76
Unearned Premiums,	1,514,278 00
All other Liabilities,	30 351 50
Total,	$1,724,173 26
Cash Capital,	500,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	136,713 57
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$ 2,360,886 83

37

ATTENTION ALL!

I am Sole Agent in this Section for the

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

For fattening, growing and keeping in condition all kinds of stock—Horses, Cattle, Sheep or Swine. I sell it on a positive guarantee, and agree to refund your money if not satisfactory. Testimonials from your own townsmen. It saves grain and feed, and improves your stock. FINE ILLUSTRATED BOOK with the pail package.

E. H. YOUNG,

BETHEL, MAINE.

A Pointer

That indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing, is the gratifying support that we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers.

Groceries

That are fresh and sweet at prices as low as the lowest. WILLIAM TELL FLOUR A SPECIALTY.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

HOME BAKERY.

My bakery is now open. It is fitted with a fine portable cooker and every appliance that goes to make up a first class bakery.

I am prepared to execute your orders promptly, and your patronage is respectfully solicited.

See my line of LUNCH CRACKERS—12 varieties—also Orange Blossom Tea, Mocha and Java Coffee, all kinds of Canned Goods, etc.

Opposite G. P. BEAN'S,

C. A. LUCAS.

NEWRY CORNER.

Mr. John Brown visited here, quite recently.

H. S. Hastings has sold his entire flock of sheep to Leslie Littlebale of Rockland.

Mrs. Virgil Chapman has completed 106 skeins of her spinning stint for the winter.

Owing to the storm there were no services at Union church on the Sabbath.

At the last meeting of Bear River Grange an old-fashioned spelling school was on the program, but owing to press of business, it was deferred. Three sisters of the Grange have each presented us with a dozen much-needed tumblers for which we are most thankful.

Caledonian Insurance Co., of Scotland.

Incorporated in 1805.

Cash Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate,	$ 281,315 67
Stocks and bonds,	1,338,200 00
Cash in office and bank,	69,334 36
Bills Receivable,	694 63
Interest and Rents,	12,120 80
Uncollected premiums,	161,597 47
All other assets,	2,555 86
Gross assets,	1,865,818 89
Admitted assetts,	1,865,818 89

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses,	$ 160,284 38
Unearned premiums,	794,659 57
All other liabilities,	73.335 72
Total,	$1,028,279 67
Surplus over all liabilities,	837,239 22
Total liabilities and surplus,	1,865,818 89

C. A. POST, U. S. Manager. 37

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, Cure feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. THEY NEVER FAIL. Over 30 000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Leroy, N. Y.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

A Pretty Big Tiger.

Old Dickey S., a very wealthy but very illiterate East India merchant in London, took a pair of compasses and set about examining a large map of India, the margin of which was illustrated with drawings of the wild and domestic animals of the country.

Suddenly Dickey dropped the compass in amazement. "It can't be! It ain't in the horder of nature that it should be! Impossible! Ridiculous!"

"Why, Dickey, what's the matter?"

"Wot's the matter? Vy, this Bengal tiger is ninety miles long!"

Dickey had measured the tiger by the scale of the map.

Electric Centipeds.

Least attractive among the insects which give light are the so called "electric centipeds"—black crawlers with many legs, which have been likened to serpents' skeletons in miniature. They move in a snakelike fashion, forward or backward, leaving behind them a bright track of phosphoric light. However, they are most accustomed to appear in the daytime, when the illumination they afford is not visible.

Unfortunate Error.

"What do you mean by this, sir?" demanded the angry advertiser.

"What's the matter?" inquired the publisher of the Bangtown Bugle.

"This advertisement of 'our delicious canned meats from the best Chicago houses,' you've made it read 'horses.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Doubled as Alimony.

"Oh, yes, daughter's fully twice as happy as she was with her husband."

"How so?"

"Why, he used to give her an allowance of only $10, and now he has to pay her $20."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Humor the Customer.

Color the butter to suit the market and put it in with a clear conscience, for there is no deception or fraud about it. It is simply making it more attractive to the eye, says an Ohio dairy woman in Farm and Home. We sell our butter to private customers and furnish it as fresh as possible, give liberal

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., - BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELLE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

Z. WHYNOT,
LODGING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT,
TRANSIENTS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Bridge St., - RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

HERRICK BROTHERS.
MACHINISTS,
Bicycle Repairing, Fine Machine Work a Specialty.
W. BETHEL, ME.

New Line
—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated May, 1810. Commenced Business August, 1810.
GEO. L. CHASE, President. P. C. ROYCE, Secretary

Capital Paid Up in Cash, $1,250,000.00.
ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1901.

Real Estate,	$ 942,500 00
Mortgage Loans,	793 200 0
Collateral Loans,	4,800 00
Stocks and Bonds,	8,132,555 91
Cash in Office and Bank,	725,160 20
Agents' Balances,	876,080 06
Interest and Rents,	12,8.6 99
Uncollected Premiums,	755 500 00
All other Assets,	41,181 65
Gross Assets,	$12,283,814 81
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1901.	
Net unpaid Losses,	$1 096,301 33
Unearned Premiums,	6,708,504 68
All other Liabilities,	113 325 00
Total,	$8,008,,21 01
Cash Capital,	1,.0 000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	3 025 .93 80
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$12,283,814 81

Freeland Howe, Agent,
Norway, Me.

THE CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1901.

Real Estate,	$1 106 250 00
Mortgage Loans,	50 910 00
Collateral Loans,	000
Stocks and Bonds,	8 802 020 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	880 050 15
Bills Receivable,	000
Agents' Balances,	000
Interest and Rents,	75 645 54
Uncollected Premiums,	734 136 11
All other Assets,	000
Gross Assets,	$11 599 011 81
Deduct Items not admitted	000
Admitted Assets	$11 599 011 81
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1901.	
Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 407 469 41
Unearned Premiums,	4 806 003 60
All other Liabilities,	433 310 08
Total,	$ 5 697 6-3 69
Cash Capital,	1 000 000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	4 901 328 12
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$11 599 011 81

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
Norway, Me.
ARTHUR E. MORRISON, Agent,
Rumford Falls, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel NEWS a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1902, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

HATTIE G. CHAPMAN late of Bethel, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Horatio N. Upton, administrator.

HERMAN E. BROWN, ward, of Albany; first account presented for allowance by Francis B. Tuell, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of Probate.
A true copy—attest:
3w36 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR

WIT AND WISDOM.

Happiness when at a distance appears so great as to touch the sky. When it enters our door it so dwindles that very often we no longer recognize it.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach. *

Investigate a man closely who talks a good deal about lack of opportunity, and you will find a shoemaker who wants to become president of a bank.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. At your druggist's. *

Husband—"Come, sit on my lap, my dear, as you did in our old courting days." Wife—"Well, I declare! I haven't received such an invitation for an age." Husband—"And—er—bring a needle and thread with you, my love."

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. *

Careful Housekeeper— "Have you boiled the drinking water?" Faithful Servant—"Yes'm." "And sterilized the milk?" "Yes'm." "What is this in the soup?" "Oh, that isn't no bacillus, mum. That is only a cockroach."

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents. *

Mrs. Nobble—"My husband is very frank with me; he tells me everything he does." Mrs. Witman—"My husband does me the honor to try to deceive me right along. If he didn't I am afraid I should think he had lost all respect for me."

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this remedy.—MRS. J. A. MOORE, North Star, Mich.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison West Bethel.

Old Nick (roused from a nap)—Well, what's wrong now? Imp—The good people down on earth are putting up model tenement houses in the slums. Old Nick—I can go to sleep again, and don't you wake me unless you see them building separate dwellings for each family.

When you lack energy, do not relish your food, feel dull and stupid, after eating, all you need is a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will make you feel like a new man and give you an appetite like a bear. For sale by Wiley.

Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

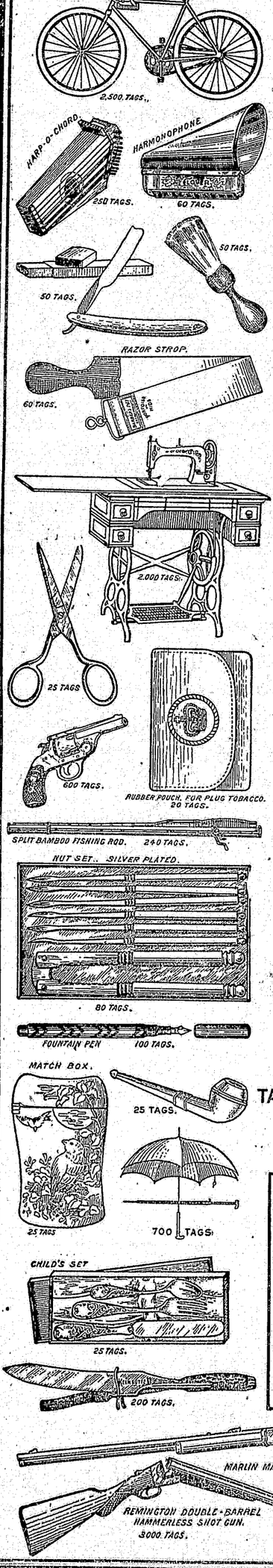
Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of His Rheumatism.

During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year. —R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y.

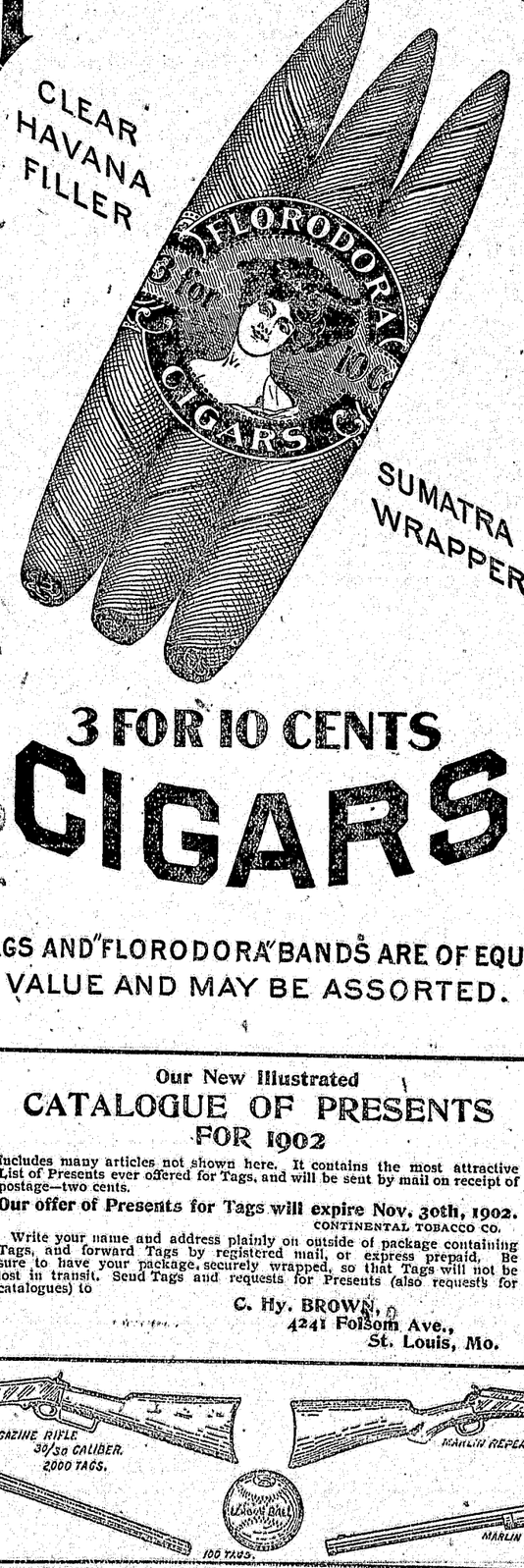
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Let your light shine in your home and don't be afraid that it

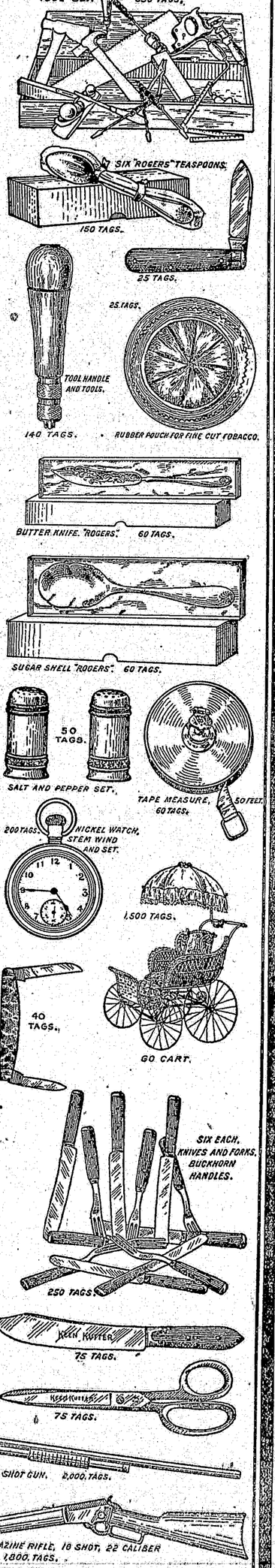
FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS
FROM
"Star," "Horse Shoe," "Standard Navy," "Spearhead," "Drummond" Natural Leaf, "Good Luck," "Piper Heidsieck," "Boot Jack," "Nobby Spun Roll," "J. T.," "Old Honesty," "Master Workman," "Jolly Tar," "Sickle," "Brandywine," "Cross Bow," "Old Peach and Honey," "Razor," "E. Rice, Greenville," "Tennessee Crosstie," "Planet," "Neptune," "Ole Varginy," "Granger Twist," (two Granger Twist tags being equal to one of others mentioned). Red tin tags from "Tinsley's 16 oz. Natural Leaf" and W. N. Tinsley's picture tin tags, and Trade Mark stickers from "Five Brothers' Pipe Smoking" Tobacco are also good for Presents;



ALSO
PAPER BANDS
FROM
FLORODORA

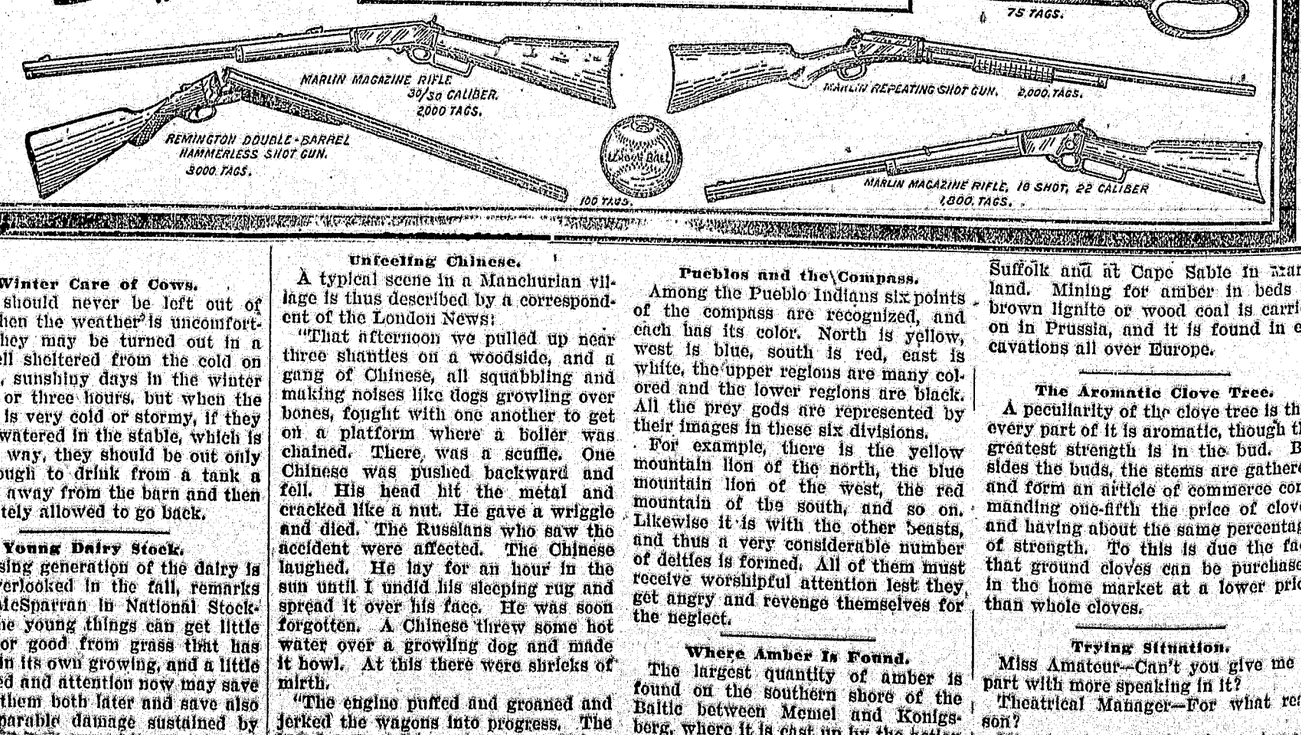


3 FOR 10 CENTS
CIGARS



TAGS AND "FLORODORA" BANDS ARE OF EQUAL VALUE AND MAY BE ASSORTED.

Our New Illustrated
CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS
FOR 1902
includes many articles not shown here. It contains the most attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.
Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.
CONTINENTAL TOBACCO CO.
Write your name and address plainly on outside of package containing Tags, and forward Tags by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package, securely wrapped, so that Tags will not be lost in transit. Send Tags and requests for Presents (also requests for catalogues) to
C. Hy. BROWN,
4241 Folsom Ave.,
St. Louis, Mo.



Winter Care of Cows.

Cows should never be left out of doors when the weather is uncomfortable. They may be turned out in a yard well sheltered from the cold on pleasant, sunshiny days in the winter for two or three hours, but when the weather is very cold or stormy, if they are not watered in the stable, which is the best way, they should be out only long enough to drink from a tank a few feet away from the barn and then immediately allowed to go back.

Young Dairy Stock.

The rising generation of the dairy is often overlooked in the fall, remarks W. F. McSparran in National Stockman. The young things can get little growth or good from grass that has stopped in its own growing, and a little extra feed and attention now may save a lot of them both later and save also the irreparable damage sustained by the future cow, caused by arrested de-

Unfeeling Chinese.

A typical scene in a Manchurian village is thus described by a correspondent of the London News:

"That afternoon we pulled up near three shanties on a woodside, and a gang of Chinese, all squabbling and making noises like dogs growling over bones, fought with one another to get on a platform where a boiler was chained. There was a scuffle. One Chinese was pushed backward and fell. His head hit the metal and cracked like a nut. He gave a wriggle and died. The Russians who saw the accident were affected. The Chinese laughed. He lay for an hour in the sun until I undid his sleeping rug and spread it over his face. He was soon forgotten. A Chinese threw some hot water over a growling dog and made it howl. At this there were shrieks of mirth.

"The engine puffed and groaned and jerked the wagons into progress. The last I saw of this spot was two Chinamen

Pueblos and the Compass.

Among the Pueblo Indians six points of the compass are recognized, and each has its color. North is yellow, west is blue, south is red, east is white, the upper regions are many colored and the lower regions are black. All the prey gods are represented by their images in these six divisions.

For example, there is the yellow mountain lion of the north, the blue mountain lion of the west, the red mountain of the south, and so on. Likewise it is with the other beasts, and thus a very considerable number of deities is formed. All of them must receive worshipful attention lest they get angry and revenge themselves for the neglect.

Where Amber Is Found.

The largest quantity of amber is found on the southern shore of the Baltic between Memel and Konigsberg, where it is cast up by the action of the ground swell after the northerly

Suffolk and at Cape Sable in Maryland. Mining for amber in beds of brown lignite or wood coal is carried on in Prussia, and it is found in excavations all over Europe.

The Aromatic Clove Tree.

A peculiarity of the clove tree is that every part of it is aromatic, though the greatest strength is in the bud. Besides the buds, the stems are gathered and form an article of commerce commanding one-fifth the price of cloves and having about the same percentage of strength. To this is due the fact that ground cloves can be purchased in the home market at a lower price than whole cloves.

Trying Situation.

Miss Amateur—Can't you give me a part with more speaking in it?

Theatrical Manager—For what reason?

Miss Amateur—Well, before going on

A Hard Struggle.



It's a hard struggle to fight the battles of life with the heavy burdens of kidney ills. The constantly aching back—The weariness—Distressing urinary disorders—All yield quickly to

Doan's Kidney Pills,

A Modern Medicine for Every Kidney Ill.

Mr. T. H. Hughes, of Saxtons River, Vt., employed by B. F. Locke & Co., says: "My kidneys did not act properly for years, and it gradually grew on me. For two or three years they troubled me very much with a dull, aching pain across my back and in my loins. If I stood on my feet for any length of time, I felt the pain across my back more and my legs became numb. When the pain in my back got so bad that I could stand it no longer, I put on plasters, and I used a great many of them, but they only afforded me temporary relief. I also used medicines of all kinds, but they did not reach the cause. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and so well recommended, that I was induced to give them a trial, and I got them at Andrew's drug store. They gave me immediate relief. After the treatment I seldom felt any symptoms of my former troubles, but when I did I took a few of Doan's Kidney Pills and it soon left me. My rheumatic pains were not so severe, and I did not have that tired, languid feeling I had more energy in doing my work and give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a great deal of good, and I feel justified in recommending them to others as a good and reliable medicine."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect December 11, 1901.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	2 30	6.30	1.15
Gorham,	4.34	8.20	3.14
Gilead,	...	8.38	3.37
West Bethel,	...	8.47	3.49
BETHEL, arrive,	**5.14**	**8.53**	**3.58**
Lockes Mills,	...	9.00	4.08
Bryant Pond,	5.30	9.05	4.16
South Paris,	6.03	9.30	4.44
Lewiston,	7.05	10.30	5.35
Portland,	8.00	11.15	6.30

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30	6.00
Lewiston,	9 00	2.30	7.05
South Paris,	10 00	3.38	8.00
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.16	8.40
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.28	8.50
BETHEL, arrive,	**10.46**	**4.38**	**9.03**
West Bethel,	10.54	4.46	9.13
Gilead,	11 05	4.57	9.25
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	10.00
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	12.20

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.30 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.05 A.M., and at Berlin, 11.15 A. M.

W. A. BUNTING, Agent.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED MEN OR WOMEN IN EVERY COUNTY to sell the most novel, ingenious and useful article ever invented for Household use. Large profits. Sample for 10 cents. People's Supply Company, Waldeboro, Me.

WANTED BY

Bethel Manufacturing Co.

Delivered at our Factory the coming winter, ONE MILLION feet of Lumber, for which the highest market price will be paid. We buy Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Fir, Basswood, White Birch, Silver Birch, Yellow Birch, Rock Maple, Oak, and Ash. We are also in the market for timber lots containing the kinds of lumber above stated.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

n13m6 G. R. WILEY.

For Sale.

Stock of General Merchandise, $3000—with loan of store, good will of business, situated in flourishing village on Grand Trunk R. R. Annual business $8000 to $10,000. Excellent location to buy cord wood for Portland and Lewiston market. Apply to

JOHN F. COBB, Auburn, Me.

Pure Milk

delivered in Bethel Village at 5 cts. per quart. Customers that start in taking milk in the month of February and continue, will get their milk in June, July and August, at 4 cts. Drop me a postal.

C. C. MERRILL.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of

ALBERT S. TWITCHELL, late of Gorham, in the county of Coos and State of New Hampshire, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

JOHN E. BENTON.

Berlin, N. H., Jan. 30, 1902. Berlin, N. H.

Our Young Readers

If I Knew.

If I knew the box where the smiles were kept,
No matter how large the key,
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard,
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea, broadcast,
I would scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew the box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From the nursery, school and street.
Then folding and holding I'd pack them in,
And turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

—MAUD WYMAN.

Dick's Opportunity.

It came in such a strange, round-about way that Dick did not think of it as an opportunity at all. But it was, and with a big O at that.

Just six months before, Dick's mother, weary with the vain endeavor to save her drunken husband, lay down and died. She wanted to stay longer for Dick's sake, but the poor tired heart was worn out by the long struggle, and refused to go on even for love's sake.

She bade Dick good-bye, and left a loving message with him for his father, who was off on a drunken carouse.

"Dick," said she, suddenly, just at the last, "I leave him in your hands; you must find him and bring him to me!" And Dick's blue eyes filled and overflowed as he answered slowly and solemnly, "Mother, I will!"

That was a large work for a fourteen-year-old boy to undertake, was it not? Think of it, boys with happy homes and not a burden of care or sorrow—a man who loved strong drink better than he loved wife and child, to be loved and borne with and followed and saved in spite of himself, and that in a country village abounding in saloons!

Six months had passed, and Dick was feeling very heavy hearted. His father was growing worse instead of better. There was rarely a week now that he was not laid off for two or three days. If he had not been a very skillful workman, he would have been discharged. As it was, there was danger of it.

Dick did all he could to keep the little house pleasant and homelike. He and his father lived alone, and cooked their own meals. Dick had been kept in school, though his father grumbled a good deal about it. After his wife died he said no more, thinking perhaps that a boy could not earn much who had to be housekeeper too.

Dick loved books, and was glad to get all the education he could, for he thought the day might come soon when he would have to take care of himself and his father. He was going down so fast, so fast!

The brave, blue-eyed boy, so faithful to his father and so earnest to do well in his school, had a good many friends in the village. Dr. Norris, who had known Dick from his babyhood, had a great liking for him. He lent him books to read, and was always ready to advise him about his studies. There were the minister and his wife, too, who were watching the boy admiringly, and wishing they might somehow lend a hand.

But Dick had a noble kind of pride about his home life and duties. He was not ashamed to be seen guiding his father's unsteady steps home from the saloon, but he would not speak about it to anyone. The fair, manly looking boy came to be well-known to the saloon keepers. Never a reproachful word did he speak to them, and in spite of themselves they looked on the boy with respect.

And then came the opportunity. Dick's father had been drinking hard for two or three days, and when Dick sought him in the saloon, and wanted to help him home, he drove him away with hard words. Later he tried to go home alone, but a misstep resulted in a fall which broke his leg and sobered him.

Dr. Norris came and set the leg. "It's a bad fracture, my man", he said, "and I warn you that a drink of anything stronger than tea for the next few weeks will be likely to cost you your life."

Dick heard with a beating heart. He knew that his father would crave the fiery liquid, and that he would be sent for it. He knew, too, the passion his father would fall into if he refused to obey his order. It was an agonized face he turned to the doctor. "I say," said the doctor, turning toward the bed, "you understand me? There's to be no use of liquor in this house while you're my patient."

The injured man groaned, but said nothing.

"Mind what I say, Dick, and don't give your father any food or drink except as I order it," commanded the doctor.

What fearful days and nights followed, Dick can never forget. The sick man tried in every possible way to get the stimulant he loved. When he found that commands and threats were of no use, he begged for the fiery fluid, and at times cried like a child for it. More than once Dick feared that to deny him might cost the poor man his life, but the doctor stood firm, and at last the awful thirst passed, and he became sane once more.

Dick took good care of his patient, and the neighbors were very kind. But there were long weeks of convalescence to meet, and Dick began to plan a course of treatment all his own. His promise to his dying mother was always before him, and he constantly asked help of God to win his father away from the drink.

Of course he had given up his school, and he brought his books into the sick room. Little by little he interested his father in stories of the school life, of his classmates, and finally his lessons began to be talked over.

"Maybe you'd just help me to understand this, father," he would say, and then something interesting in history or physical geography would be brought out. Gradually he crept along to his physiology, and O, how he did want his father to be really interested in that! Do you see why? Because that treats of the human body and its care.

The doctor helped along just here. Coming in one day he saw the book lying open on the table. "Hello, a physiology," he said. "Dick's, I suppose; he wants to keep up with his classes, I see. That boy of yours is a smart one. Takes after his father, eh?

"Now I'll just mark a place here for Dick to read to you. That will show you why I wouldn't let you have any liquor. I've had hard work to save you as it was, there was so much of the poison in you."

Strange that a physiology should open the way for the Bible! But it was so, and in that sacred book the weak will found a promise of strength which gave hope and courage.

Dick is a fine physican now, and the gray-haired man who so often rides out with him as he makes his round of calls is his father. He has somewhere found his lost manhood, but he cannot restore the young wife or the precious years that he recklessly threw away. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

And Dick—"the temperance doctor," as he is called throughout his part of the State—never mourns over a hard boyhood or limited opportunities. The opportunity that he wanted most—to win his father—was given him, and he has never ceased to be thankful that he was found worthy to fulfill such a trust.—Advocate.

Alas!—Truth crushed to earth will rise again, but she will find the crusher still doing business at the old stand.

What we need is more patriotism in our politics, and less politics in our patriotism.

Dizzy?

Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. All druggists. 25c.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers**

50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Won't Cure Everything

But Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Will Cure You If You Suffer From Disease of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder or Blood.

Thirty Years of Cures to Its Credit—Trial Bottle Free.

Kidney diseases should be attended to at once, for almost 90 per cent. of our unexpected deaths of to-day are from that cause. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only sure cure known for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. It is marvelous how it stops that pain in the back, relieves the necessity of urinating so often at night, drives away that scalding pain in passing water, corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer and shows its beneficial effects on the system in an incredibly short time. It is sold by all drug stores at $1.00 a bottle.

You can tell just as well as a physician whether your Kidneys are diseased or healthy. Fill a tumbler with urine and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, discolored or pale; if it is ropy or stringy, your Kidneys and Bladder are in a dangerous condition and you do not need a physician to tell you so.

If you would like to test Favorite Remedy free of all charge, send your full name and post office address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and a free trial bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Still Ailing.



Doctor—Did you take my prescription, ma'am?

Patient—Yes; but, say, doctor, paper's awful hard to get down, an' it didn't seem to do me no good.—Chicago News.

The Loss.

Harry—Well, yes, I suppose I was rather hasty in proposing to her, but the fact is she looked so very charming I lost my heart.

Dick—You mean you lost your head.—Boston Transcript.

Viewpoint.



"I'm getting awfully broad, am I not, doctor?"

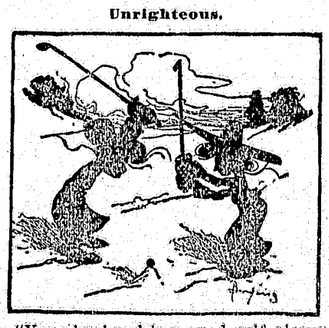
"Nonsense, Mrs. Stout! You are less than half a column wide in this paper."—Chicago News.

One of the Signs.

"Is she a woman suffragist?"

"I guess so. She does not seem to care how she looks."—Chicago Post.

Unrighteous.



"Your husband is a good golf player, I've been told."

"Oh, no; he isn't. He swears something awful."—New York Journal.

Beyond Him.



Stranger In Town—See here, officer; how long will it take me to go to the Polk street depot?

Policeman—Give it up, mister. I ain't no mind reader. Better consult the lady inside.—Chicago News.

Bad Manners.

Auntie—Don't you know, Bobbie, that it's very bad manners to put your knife in your mouth?

Bobbie—Don't you think, auntie, that it's very bad manners to stare at your guests when they're eating?

No Hitch.

Mr. Goops—Wasn't there some kind of a hitch about the wedding of Mr. Spooneigh and Miss Mooney?

Mr. Woopi—No; the groom did not show up, and so there wasn't any hitch at all.—Baltimore American.

CHICKERING PIANOS

HAVE BORNE THE TEST OF PUBLIC CRITICISM FOR 78 YEARS.

NO house can, with any truth, claim greater results in the development of the Piano than that of CHICKERING & SONS.

When you buy the Chickering you get the best there is. With it you have a guarantee that is unquestioned, and it comes from the only piano makers in the world who have successfully maintained their position as leaders since 1823. In offering you the latest product of this distinguished house, we do so with the knowledge that money can buy nothing better.

Cressey, Jones & Allen, BAXTER BLOCK, Portland, Me.

Wiley's Drug Store.

If you have a Cough, Wiley's Syrup

White Pine and Tar will relieve and cure.

For Hoarseness and Bronchial Irritation, use Wiley's Bronchial Lozenges.

Wiley's Quick Cure Headache Powders will stop the pain.

Wiley's Almond Cream and Violet Jelly are fine preparations for chapped hands and all irritation of the skin.

Wiley's Tooth Powder and Tooth Wash will keep your teeth and gums healthy and your breath sweet.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

LOWEST PRICES IN THE COUNTY.

Cameras and Photo Supplies,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NORWAY, . . . MAINE.

Receipt Turns up as a Note.

A number of farmers have been swindled out of sums aggregating several thousand dollars recently by a couple of strangers, who represented themselves to be hunters. The strangers' plan was to identify themselves as wealthy men from Chicago or some other place, and offer $5 for the privilege of hunting on the farmer's premises. Consent being given, they paid the $5, and then wrote out a receipt for the farmer to sign. The receipt turned up later as a promissory note for $500, and as it was in the hands of a third party payment had to be made.

For Stomach Troubles.

"I have taken a great many different medicines for stomach trouble and constipation," says Mrs. S. Geiger of Dunkerton, Iowa, "but never had as good results from any as from Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets." For sale by Wiley.

"Well, no," remarked a bare brown tree, shivering in its box on New Year's eve. "I'll not turn over a new leaf now, but in the Spring I shall."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

A FRANK OPINION.

A certain Congressman, who had instructed his butler to say to all undesirable callers that he was in the bath and could not be seen, was recently visited by a constituent with a grievance to exploit. He called every day at the house, but no matter at what hour he presented himself he was invariably informed that the Congressman was bathing.

"I must see him," he finally said one day to the servant; "my business is most important; I'll wait until he is through with his bath."

"Da's no use," replied the negro butler; "gen'leman done waited fo' hours de udder day; he wa'nt through den."

Whereupon the disappointed constituent is said to have written this upon his card:

"You may succeed, if you persevere, in getting your body clean one of these days; but if you should spend the rest of your life in a bath-tub it would not purify your conscience or your political record."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

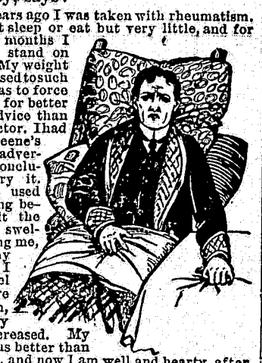
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

PAINS

The Twinges of Rheumatism Make Life a Burden Until They are Overcome by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Rheumatism is the subtle foe which steals away the joy of life. It gets into your joints and your muscles. It comes and stays and everything you do to dislodge it seems useless. Sometimes it lays you up, sometimes it lets you drag around, but its sting is always with you when you make a quick or an unguarded movement.

LOUIS D. APPEL, JR., Assistant Manager Harmonic Club, 313 W. 36th St., New York City, says:



"Two years ago I was taken with rheumatism. I could not sleep or eat but very little, and for over two months I could not stand on my feet. My weight had decreased to such an extent as to force me to look for better medical advice than my own doctor. I had seen Dr. Greene's Nervura advertised and concluded to try it. I had not used it very long before I felt the pain and swelling leaving me, and to my surprise I could feel as if I were a new man, and my weight increased. My appetite was better than it ever was, and now I am well and hearty, after going through the most intense pain which a human person could endure. I cheerfully recommend Dr. Greene's wonderful Nervura to my friends who know how I have suffered, and I hope this testimonial may be published."

Rheumatism supports half the doctors in christendom, but it would disappear if every sufferer understood how surely it is cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

Don't think because nothing has yet cured your rheumatism that Dr. Greene's Nervura won't do it, for it will if you give it a chance. You'll pay almost any sum to be rid of the trouble, but you can get rid of it at little cost. Start to-day using the medicine that is known to cure rheumatism, and that has been curing it for many years.

A Japanese Superstition.

Writing exhaustively of dragon flies Lafcadio Hearn says in his book, "A Japanese Miscellany," of "the dragon fly of the dead:"

"Unlike the equally weird name "yurei-tombo, or 'ghost dragon fly,' the term shoal-tombo does not refer to the appearance of the insect, but to the strange belief that certain dragon flies are ridden by the dead, used as winged steeds.

"From the morning of the thirteenth to the midnight of the fifteenth day of the old seventh month—the time of the festival of the Bon—the dragon flies are said to carry the hotoke-sama, the august spirits of the ancestors, who then revisit their former homes. Therefore, during the Buddhist All Souls' children are forbidden to molest any dragon flies, especially dragon flies that may happen to enter the family dwelling.

"This supposed relation of dragon flies to the supernatural world helps to explain an old folk saying, still current in some provinces, to the effect that the child who catches dragon flies will never 'obtain knowledge.'"

How Frederick Stopped Dueling.

When Frederick the Great ascended the Prussian throne, fatal duels among officers were of daily occurrence. He resolved to put an end to the practice, and he did—for a time; as long as he reigned, in fact. He issued an edict that any officer fighting a duel and surviving would be shot or hanged.

Two officers appealed to him to be allowed to try to slay each other. Granted on two conditions, that he (the king) should chose the ground and be present at the encounter. Accepted.

Frederick chose the ground, attended the "meet" and took his seat behind the fine new gibbet he had erected in honor of the occasion. The combatants approached his majesty, saw the gibbet, became puzzled and embarrassed.

"What may this mean, your gracious majesty?" they ventured to ask.

"It means this," was the suave reply—"that the man who survives will be hanged as high as Haman on that gibbet."

There was no duel.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Man Made Volcanoes.

A man made volcano exists in Belgium, which has been burning continuously for nearly 100 years and emits vast columns of black smoke, rendering the neighboring country barren, baked and utterly unprofitable.

At Brule, France, is even the most remarkable volcano made by man. Originally it was a mass of coal, millions of tons. One day about a century ago the coal caught fire, and it has never ceased burning. The summit of the smouldering mass has a genuine crater.

Not Necessary to Talk Much.

"You know," she said, "I am not much of a conversationalist."

This seemed to him the opportunity for which he had been waiting.

"Well," he returned, "if I do the preliminary talking your conversational ability will be sufficient to enable you to say 'Yes,' won't it?"

After all, in courtship there is nothing like getting your answer before you ask the question.

Cause For Doubt.

"A public official," exclaimed the ordinary man heatedly, "should be our servant. But is he?"

"Hardly," ventured the suburbanite. "He stays with us too long for that."—Judge.

Be always beginning. Never think that you can relax or that you have attained the end. If we think ourselves more than beginners, it is a sign that we have hardly yet begun.

NEW MEXICO LETTER.

DEAR FRIENDS:—

It is a long time since I have written to you, not because you were forgotten, but because I have been staying so closely at home that I could think of nothing that would interest you.

I have just returned from the Mid-Winter Carnival in El Paso, and I thought it might interest some of you to hear about it.

The Carnival opened Tuesday, Jan. 14, and closed Saturday Jan. 18. Think of attending a Carnival at this season of the year where there is no snow on the ground, and most of the time people carried their wraps on their arms.

Tuesday the crowd began to gather, but nothing particular happened. Wednesday was Mexico and Juarez day, and as you may infer was well observed. The convention of the Texas Live Stock Association occurred, and a fine display of cattle was to be seen; it was well worth visiting. The Midway was fairly opened, and in the evening the Confetti Battle waged thick and fast. In the afternoon there was a Bull Fight at Juarez. Thursday there were parades, concerts, free shows, and various things to attract attention.

Friday was the grand Flower Parade. I was fortunate enough to have a position in one of the hotel balconies directly opposite the judges' stand. First came a band, then the infantry, cavalry, and various society orders, another band, the Queen's float—a beautiful pink and white shell and twelve outriders in old colonial costume,—next the carriage containing the Governors of Texas and one of the Mexican States, the Mayor of El Paso and various prominent men, another band, the fire department in full force, all of their carriages beautifully decorated. Then followed about twenty of the loveliest floats and carriages that could be conceived of. After all the carriages had passed the judges' stand, the judges marched solemnly down and the Queen and her retinue took possession of her throne. A wind had been blowing and she had hardly passed inside to her throne, when the top and sides were lifted from the whole thing and went crashing down; no one was hurt, and the party stood their ground while the procession passed in review before Her Gracious Majesty. A perfect gale was blowing, but after the last carriage had passed the royal party were taken to a balcony to witness a drilling contest between the Tarr brothers of Arizona and Chamberlain and Malley of Old Mexico, for the world's championship. They drilled in granite for fifteen minutes. The day before they lacked but 1-16 of an inch of the same distance, 40⅜ in. Excitement ran high, and betting was fast and furious. The prize was about $2500 each. Owing to the heavy wind they did not break their record of the day before, and the Tarr brothers won the contest. It was a perfect gale by this time; the cars couldn't run; people could hardly stand on their feet; part of the Midway was blown down; the Bull Fight was postponed, and take it all around, it was a pretty disgusted looking crowd, for crowd it was, probably 10,000 people.

When the sun shed his last beams upon us, the wind died down, and a party of us started for the Midway for a frolic. Did you ever attend a confetti battle? if not you have missed half your life. Such a jolly, good-natured crowd I never saw. You would pass some one, perhaps you knew them, perhaps not, that made no difference, and a shower of the confetti would fall over and around you; before you could get your breath someone would come along with a duster and dust you off. Shows of all kinds were going on around us, but the confetti battle was more fun for me than all the rest. There were the Streets of Cairo and people were constantly taking a camel ride. I had hard work to keep out of his way, and it got to be the standing joke of our party "there comes the camel!" Our crowd remained until after ten o'clock, and then concluded that we were tired enough to go home.

Saturday things began to thin out; the postponed Bull Fight came off, but I did not attend.

The A. & M. College had a fine exhibit at the Chamber of Commerce and I think it was a revelation to many people to see what our College is doing. Every department was represented. We also gave them another surprise, and if anyone in El Paso or Juarez doesn't know that there is an Agricultural College at Mesilla Park, it is their fault, not ours. The boys and men of the College, chartered a car and took everybody that had ever been connected with the institution, that they could find, on a two hours' notice for a trolley ride. Seventy-five of us responded, and if the people don't know our yells, we can't help it. We were out for about an hour and a half, reaching the central part of the city just in time to take our train home. I don't believe one of the party can speak above a whisper to day for we sang, blew horns and gave the yells till I wonder we had breath enough to get off the car.

We reached home about 11:30 in the evening, and I know El Paso must seem deserted without us.

The Carnival colors were red, green and yellow.

This week an exciting event occurs at the Rink—our Basket Ball girls play for the territorial championship against the Indian girls of Albuquerque; we have just won a game against the Silver City girls, score 25 to 5, but the Indian team is a better team and we are not quite confident of victory.

Very truly,

ELLEN F. GIBSON.

Mesilla Park, Jan. 20, 1902.

We Grow Old In Pieces.

The general impression is that the body grows old uniformly. From birth till the age of twenty-five it grows in size and weight, from twenty-five to fifty it remains stationary, and from that period it decays. Observations of expert physiologists show us that this impression is not a correct one.

Each organ begins to age independently, each has its period for the change, and these periods differ with the various organs and do not take place coincidently, as we may have supposed. The body attains its greatest size during the third decade and remains in about the same condition during the fourth and fifth decades, that is true, but the brain reaches its greatest size in the second decade, the kidneys reach their maximum size during the third decade, the muscles, skeleton and intestines during the fifth, the heart and lungs in the eighth decade.

Increase or decrease in the size or weight of the body consequently is not due to simultaneous increase or decrease in all its parts.

The Shark Is a Slow Swimmer.

One ill service nature has done the shark—namely, that of placing a triangular fin on his back which acts as a danger signal and gives warning of his approach. Happily the shark has not been gifted with sufficient sagacity to be aware of this peculiarity, for had he been so he would unquestionably abandon his habit of swimming close to the surface of the water and would in that case be enabled to approach his victim unobserved. The shark is a slow swimmer for his size and strength.

Byron observes, "As darts the dolphin from the shark." But Byron was a poet and does not appear to have been a close observer of the habits of inhabitants of the water, or he would have known that a shark would have no more chance of catching a dolphin than a sheep would of overhauling a hare. A shark will keep up with a sailing ship, but it is as much as it can do to follow in the wake of a fast steamer, and a torpedo boat would be able to give it points.

The Springbok.

A peculiarity of that most beautiful of South African antelopes the springbok is that it always leaps over human tracks. It is at once exceedingly shy and marvelously active, and the reason for this strange antic is its intense suspicion of any possible enemies, among whom it has come to recognize man as the most dangerous.

It is not only with human tracks that the springbok goes through this performance, for it does the same with the tracks of lions or even when it gets wind of a lion. The leap is exceedingly graceful, and the animal covers from twelve to fifteen feet at each bound. It drops on all four feet at once and immediately rises again, making a clear spring without any run.

Its usual gait when not pursued is a light springy trot. The springbok usually travels with its nose to the ground, as if constantly on the lookout for the scent of enemies.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

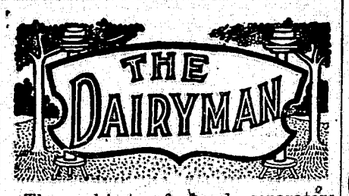
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.



The subject of hand separators formed the text of an interesting address delivered at a recent meeting of the Canadian Dairymen's association by Professor H. H. Dean, one of the officials of the Ontario Agriculture college at Guelph. After explaining the principles upon which the machine works Professor Dean went on to deal with the advantages of the separator and in this connection said: "One of the chief benefits of a hand separator in the private dairy is that it is a cleanser of milk. If you take what is supposed to be clean milk and run it through a separator, you will be amazed at what will come out of the milk. This is an important factor in favor of the use of separators, as clean, pure cream means better butter.

"A second advantage is that it enables the private dairyman to get more of this better class of cream and thus make more and better butter. A third gain to the farmer is that it gives him a better quality of skimmilk."

Beans For Milk Cows.

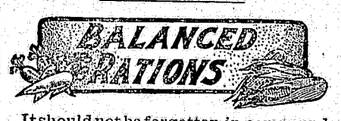
Beans have not been much used for cow feed, but where they have been used they have appeared to give very excellent satisfaction. They carry about 23 per cent of digestible protein, 50 per cent of digestible carbohydrates and 1.4 per cent digestible fat. Just how much of these steamed beans could be fed without injuriously affecting the product is perhaps a problem, but commencing in a moderate way one might increase gradually until the daily allowance reached nearly or quite four pounds. We think it would be a good plan to mix some wheat bran with the beans. We do not think it advisable to get along with only silage for roughage. The cow seems to crave more or less dry forage in connection with silage or even with best pasturage.

The Pan-American Test.

Guernseys won in butter production at the six months' test at the Pan-American exposition in spite of the fact that one of the best cows was sick several days during the test. The value of the butter churned of each breed during the six months of the test was as follows: Guernsey, $220; Jersey, $215; Ayrshire, $213; Holstein, $193; Red Polled, $192; Brown Swiss, $177; French Canadian, $182; Shorthorn, $165; Polled Jersey, $161; Dutch Belted, $112.

Alfalfa For Dairy Cows.

Alfalfa is a profitable crop for New Jersey dairymen to grow for soiling crops, says New England Homestead. Five crops in a season have been cut at the New Jersey experiment station at New Brunswick, where it is preferred to bran, as it can be grown and thus saves the money bran costs, while it is 10 per cent richer in protein.



It should not be forgotten in compounding a ration that the stomachs of different classes of animals vary in relative size, says Hoard's Dairyman. The cow has very capacious receptacles for food, showing that she is fitted to consume relatively more coarse fodder than other animals, and hence in arranging her feed regard should be had both to bulk and the proper distribution of the nutrients throughout the entire mass. For example, twenty pounds of timothy hay or ten pounds of corn will furnish practically equivalent amounts of nutriment, but the cow will not thrive on corn alone because of the defective digestion consequent upon failure properly to distend her stomachs and subdivide the concentrated food.

Those of us who belong to the generation that went "through the war" remember that "roughage" was quite as essential as grain for the continued well being and endurance of the animals. The prescribed army ration for the horse contains practically an equal amount of roughage and grain; for the cow, under ordinary conditions, we think it best to have about two-thirds of the dry matter in roughage and one-third in grain. When feeding heavily for rapid increase of weight or extra flow of milk, this proportion cannot be maintained, but the roughage should not be materially decreased.

An Average Ration.

After cows due to freshen soon have had their calves we should consider the following combination a very good average ration for the entire herd, including those which are to freshen in the spring. Of course such cows will need less feed than those that have recently freshened, and one must apportion the feed according to the ability of each cow to respond: Twenty pounds of hay, four pounds of bran and four pounds of buckwheat middlings. In the absence of buckwheat middlings use the same amount of gluten feed or, what would be still better, if the middlings cannot be obtained in quantities to last all winter give day. Those that give more will need two pounds of each per day instead of four pounds of either.

Ration For Holstein Grades.

We should suppose that an average daily allowance for grade Holstein cows would be about forty pounds of the silage, ten pounds of the mixed hay, four pounds of the bran and three pounds of the gluten feed. This certainly ought to suffice for cows giving less than twenty pounds of milk per day. Those that give more will need perhaps an increased allowance of grain.

BLUE STORES.

FEBRUARY THE BARGAIN MONTH.

Good Time Now to Clothe the Boys

A few Cape Overcoats selling at half price, $2.00 ones for $1.00; $4.00 for $2.00. Buy them now.

Boys' and Youths' Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, 20 to 30 per cent. discount, new coats this winter. Pay you to buy for another season, if you don't need them now.

Boys' Suits greatly reduced in price, $1.25 to $4.00 now.

There are GREAT BARGAINS all through our stock. Come and see the bargains if possible. If you can't come, write us.

Mail orders have prompt and careful attention.

F. H. NOYES CO.,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,

So. Paris. { 2 STORES } Norway.



Watch 'Em Come Down!

Just about now you are watching for prices to take a drop, and you can ask for no greater drop than we have made in our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Trimmed Hats and Fancy Feathers AT HALF PRICE.

$5.00 Hats for - - - $2.50
$3.00 Hats for - - - $1.50
$1.75 Hats for - - - 87 1-2 cts.

Etc., Etc.

The Best Night Robes

for winter wear are those made of OUTING FLANNEL. They wear well and will be a pleasure every cold night. We have them in solid colors, or in stripes.

The Prices Dropped

on these also. Any size for lady or child at 43c, 68c, 93c, $1.13. We are clearing up the odds and ends and you get the advantage. Make your selection while they are going at

E. E. BURNHAM'S,

Cole Block, Bethel, Me.

ACETYLENE LIGHTING.

If you are contemplating lighting your house, it will be to your advantage to investigate the

VICTORIA ACETYLENE GAS MACHINE.

This machine is endorsed by the national board of Underwriters and sold under a guarantee. One hundred and fifty-five of these machines are working successfully in this State. Testimonials on application. Bethel reference, Celyon Rowe.

M. W. Carrier, Agent,

BETHEL HOUSE, BETHEL, MAINE.

CLOTHING Mark Down

We have marked down every Ulster and Winter Overcoat in the store. The $15.00 coats are now $12.00. The $12.00 coats, $10.00. The $10.00 coats, $8.00. The $7.50 coats, $6.00, and the $5.00 coats, $4.00. All broken lots in Fancy Suitings, marked down in the same manner. All our Fancy Vests, for $1.50 each. Some of these were sold as high as $3.00. Tuesday, February 4th, the Grand Trunk Railway sell return tickets to Norway for one-half regular fare, good to return any train February 5th. Make this the time to do your shopping.

H. B. FOSTER,

Eastern Telephone Connection,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.